

Union U M 20 Jan 06

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIV] No 44 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

NAPANEE. **Madill Bros.** NAPANEE.

SALE - SALE - SALE - SALE - SALE

Announcement of the GREATEST SALE ON RECORD

Sale Commences Thursday, October 19th

of the entire \$20,000 Stock of E. Armitage, bought at a rate on the Dollar. This stock previously carried by the Hardy Dry Goods Co., having been renovated and added to by \$6,000 worth of New Fall Goods, including Dress Goods, Staples, Smallwears, Housefurnishings, Men's Furnishings, and Furs. Having rented the old stand Cheapside for a short period only, we must clear this stock out, everything must go, and go it will, as the Prices marked are ridiculous for new goods. Don't forget the date of this Great Sale, October 19th.

\$20,000 Stock of General Dry Goods.

DRESS GOODS.

\$5,000 worth of Beavers, Venetians, Curl Cloths, Serges, Cashmeres, Broadcloths, Tweeds, etc. The Dress Goods Stock is in good shape, stocked with Fabrics very much in demand for this fall trade, the latest colorings, etc., must be cleared at Sacrifice Prices.

SILKS.

\$1,000 worth Silks of the newest and latest designs. This stock is comprised of Shot and Plain Chiffon, Taffeta, Louisienne, Fancies, Habitua, Peau-de-Soie, Gro Grain, Paillette, Moire, Checks and Stripes, and Jap Taffetas. Those requiring Silks, for Waists, Underskirts, Shirt Waist Suits, and Linings, wait for this Great Sale.

STOCK MUST BE CLEARED AT THE OLD
STAND. CHEAPSIDE.

CAMDEN EAST.

Services in this Parish Sunday next Oct. 15th, as follows (D.V.) St. Luke's Camden East at 11 a.m., St. Anthony's Yarker at 8 p.m., St. John's Newburgh at 7 p.m. The offerings of the people are asked for the Widows and Orphans Fund of the Diocese and Yarker is asked for \$11.00, Camden East \$9.00 and Newburgh \$5.00. This will make up \$25.00, the assesement for this year payable by this Parish. All are welcome.

CENTREVILLE.

Potato digging is about completed and a great many are complaining of them being rotten.
E. H. Perry is having a galvanized roof put on his dwelling. J. W. Fuller, Tamworth, is doing the work. Mrs. Fairbairn has purchased the Dr. Beeman property and will move here directly.
The funeral of Mrs. Jas. Hinch which occurred on Friday last from her home Camden East to the R. C. Church was largely attended, there being over 100 rigs in the procession.
Visitors: Mr. T. D. Perry, and Master James Perry, Myers' Cave; Miss Kate Sweeney, Switzerville.

Coal Oil Stoves.

Smokeless and odorless, will heat your rooms nicely at a small cost. Guaranteed satisfactory or returnable.
MADOLE & WILSON.

LAPUM'S WEST.

The potato crop in this district is a failure, generally, owing to prevalence of the blight.
John Simpkins and Mrs. R. D. Brown were in Kingston on Sunday visiting her son John, who is confined in the Hospital with a severe attack of Typhoid Fever. We are pleased to say he is improving nicely.
James Huff and Almond Brown of Wilton were in Parham, a couple of days on business.
Mrs. M. Love, was in Glenburnie a few days this week visiting her brothers John and Jas. Reid. and attending the funeral of her little niece, Lillie Reid, of that place.
E. Bell spent Saturday visiting friends at Westbrook.
Isaac Hogeboom was in Kingston on Tuesday.
Mrs. B. Rose was visiting friends in Wilton Monday.
Speary Rikley came home this week after spending the summer at Mr. S. Hamilton's, near Camden East.
Mrs. A. Amey, Camden East, and Mrs. Ira Amey, Wilton, were guest at Levi Brown's on Tuesday.
Mrs. H. Bush has been on the sick list for the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Snider, Odessa, were guests at Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Vanderwater's on Tuesday.

**PRATT'S
ASTRAL OIL**

The highest grade of American Coal

STOCK MUST BE CLEARED AT THE OLD STAND, CHEAPSIDE.

Staples, Staples.

\$5,000 worth, including Flannelettes, Wrappers, Factory Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Cottonades, Denams, Art Muslins, Cretonnes, Art Sateens, Table Oil Cloths, Prints, Muslins, Flannelette and Wool Sheetings, in fact everything carried in a regular Staple Department. See the Table Linens, Napkins, D'Oylies, Etc. Everything must go at Sacrifice Prices.

Men's Furnishings.

\$4,000 worth of practically New Goods, Men's Tweeds, Suitings, Overcoatings, Cardigan Jackets, Collars, Ties, Overcoats, Sox, Mitts, Gloves, Sateen Shirts, Colored and White Shirts, and Underwear. Underwear from the cheapest to the highest grade (Penman's.) Men's Fleece Lined Suits all prices and sizes, ribbed and plain, light, medium and heavy weight. Every working man wants a suit of this Underwear, as everything must go at Sacrifice Prices.

Don't Miss This Great Sale a Chance of a Lifetime.

Smallwears.

\$1,000 worth of Ladies' Underwear, including Flannelette Gowns, Corset Covers, Etc. Knittedwear all sizes, in Ladies' and Children's Vests and Drawers, Corsets, Embroideries, Laces, Gloves, Collars, Belts, Hose, Etc., Etc.

Blankets and Housefurnishings.

\$1,500 worth of Wool Blankets, Flannelette Sheets, Comforters, Tie Downs, Lace Curtains, Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Window Shades, Curtain Poles and Trimmings, Etc. All must be cleared.

Ready-to-Wears.

\$1,000 worth, Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Coats, Skirts, Waists, Rain Coats, Golf Jackets, Etc., Etc. This stock is complete with an array of sizes, styles and colors. Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, principally new fall garments, this being an exception chance to secure a garment (needed) at a very small cost. We want every woman to see these garments as they are to be sold regardless of cost and must be cleared.

OPENING DAY INDUCEMENTS.

WE PAY YOUR RAILWAY FARE

from Tweed and all intermediate points to Napanee and return, and from Deseronto to Napanee and return, for purchase amounting to \$10.00 and over.

Remember the Opening Day, Oct. 19th.

P. S.--During this Great Clearing Sale no goods will be sent on approbation, exchanged or returnable.

LADIES

afford yourselves of the opportunity of visiting this store on Saturday Evening, October 21st, and enjoy the musical selections which will be rendered.

SALE - SALE - SALE - SALE - SALE

Rennie Block **MADILL BROS.** Cheapside

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL

The highest grade of American Coal Oil possible to buy - The Genuine at WALLACE'S
The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

NEWBURGH

Rev. Dr. Chown, Toronto, preached to a large and representative congregation in the Methodist church, on Sunday evening. The doctor is a fluent speaker, and preached a powerful sermon. The convention, on Monday, was a representative gathering of workers of the district, and many means of work were discussed. In the evening Dr. Chown, gave an interesting temperance address, discussing chiefly "Local Option."

The annual meeting of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening at 7.30.

Rev. W. H. Emsley, Napanee, will preach the annual missionary sermon in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

Miss Lena Madden is visiting in Toronto.

A number from the village took in the Odessa fair.

Mrs. Shorey and Miss Clara Shorey are visiting at George Watts', Odessa.

The Holiness Movement held special services Sunday, which were largely attended.

Daniel Scriver, Los Angeles, Cal. and Miss Florence Scriver, Fredericksburgh, and Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, of Tamworth, spent Sunday at T. D. Scriver's.

The Napanee C. I. junior team will likely play a game of football with the high school team here, this week.

The baseball game between Yarker and Newburgh did not materialize on Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Haight, Canifton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. D. Shorey.

Fred Mears, Napanee model school, was classical master pro tem at the high school on Thursday, in the absence of Mr. Millar in Yarker.

J. W. Yeomans of the Newburgh Pharmacy, spent Sunday with friends in Deseronto.

Dudley Hill and wife, Napanee, were in the village on Sunday.

Marriage

Licenses, and Wedding Rings

Marriage Licenses

—and—

Wedding Rings

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

F. CHINNECK'S

JEWELLERY STORE

Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

NANEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA-FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1905

Letter to the Editor.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS :

Dear Sir—I would like to know if, before it is too late, any steps are to be taken towards providing a decent skating rink in the town. It seems to me that the citizens of Nananee act very selfishly in this matter. They have a Curling rink for their own amusement and exercise, and yet they never give a thought to the needs of their own children or to any of their fellow citizen's who either have not the means, or do not care, to curl. Nevertheless the Curlers get up concerts and the public give their money to help pay for the pleasure of men who are more able to pay for their own. During the winter months there are several hundred pupils attending the schools here. Yet there is no place for them to go to, after school is out at four, with the single exception of the Library. So where do they go? Why to the pool-rooms and hotels, of course.

From another point of view a covered rink is a good paying investment. The Hockey matches alone would support it, and Nananee has always been noted for the first class hockey it puts up. Also, what better advertisement of a town can there be than a winning team in any game.

Sport has surely been dead long enough in Nananee, and so let us wake up and show them that we are not so slow after all.

Yours, very Sincerely,
READER.

Hello!

Have you seen the fancy china that is given away to customers that deal at R. J. Wales' Grey Lion Grocery? If not it will pay you to call and see them.

DESMOND.

Miss Cora Switzer has returned from Picton, where she attended the fair.

A large crowd turned out to the sale at A. P. Bell's on Saturday, and it went off fairly well.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Buck and Wm. Buck, from Sydenham, were visiting friends around here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Rose were guests at J. W. Stuart's.

Word has reached us that Seymour Bell, who recently left here for Michigan, was married there on September 27th; congratulations.

Stanley Rose, Aylsworth Bell, and Miss Edyth Bell were guests of Miss Etta McDonald on Sunday.

Miss Annie Bell is spending a few days at Enterprise.

A number from here attended Odessa fair on Friday and report everything favorable and concert excellent.

Charles Quinn, Aylesworth Bell, and Miss Edyth Bell, who forms an orchestra, with the violin, bells, mouth-organ and organ accompaniments, are calling on friends in the vicinity.

Charcoal.

In half bushel sacks. No fine dust, all select charcoal. Just what you want for starting fires. Give us a call at
GREY LION STORES.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Nananee.

30-3-m

KALADAR.

A number from here attended the Arden Fair and report a good time.

Mr. Fred Saul and family are moving to Croyden.

Miss Green and Miss Clark, of Arden were visiting at C. Kellar's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bathkat made a business trip to Tweed on Monday last; also Miss Hughes.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon, J. T. Lemon, Miss Dougan, and Miss F. Lemon were the guests of Mr. C. Godfrey on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ball, of the North West are visiting her mother, Mrs. Alport.

Rev. Mr. Garbut, of Flinton, is holding Revival meetings for a couple of weeks.

Mr. John Forbs and wife were at Tweed on Saturday last.

The directors of the Star Mine held their annual meeting.

Quite a number from here attended Flinton Fair.

Stove Pipe Varnish.

The best black and Alluminum brands.
MADOLE & WILSON.

WILTON.

Rev. R. A. Whattam and wife are spending a few days visiting friends in Adolphustown.

Rev. U. S. P. Boyce, B.Q. B.D., Adolphustown, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday morning.

L. L. Gallagher arrived home last week, having spent a month in Manitoba and the western provinces.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lewis entertained a few of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Miss Grace Burt spent a few days last week at her uncle's, B. Guess, Murvale.

Mrs. A. F. Miller is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Roblin, Adolphustown.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Mills, entertained a few of their friends on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Jas. Lewis, Mrs. N. B. Switzer and Miss Pearl Switzer attended the U.M.S. Convention at Switzerville on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Gallagher and children, Portland, were guests at L. L. Gallagher's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Simmons entertained a number of their friends on Tuesday evening.

M. F. Parrott, ill for a few days is able to be out again.

Mrs. Samis Wilson and little daughter, Morven, spent a few days last week visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Caton Odessa, spent Sunday at O. Storms.

Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

TAMWORTH.

THE MODERN DRUG STORE

In every community there is need of a store to which people

can go with entire confidence; confidence in the goods sold, in the prices charged, in the fairness and accuracy of the service.

In this Community we shall Ever Aim to Conduct Such a Store.

We try to give better goods for less money, better quality for less profit, more satisfaction for less cost than can be had elsewhere. Put us to the Test.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO., Druggist.
Nananee, Milton, and St. George.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

VOTERS' LIST 1895.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield
County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the 10th Oct., A. D., 1905, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated at Tamworth, Oct. 9th, 1905.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED AND PAID UP \$3,000,000

RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - - - \$3,722,000

TOTAL ASSETS - - - - \$39,000,000

Savings Bank Department

Interest paid on deposits of One Dollar and upwards, and compounded half yearly. Interest allowed on

Cheese Factory Accounts

Advances made on Farmers' Sale Notes. Drafts and Letters of Credit issued upon all parts of the world.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Nananee Branch

DO IT NOW

RIGHT NOW is the time to enter for a course in the

Frontenac

WANTED—An experienced girl, for general housework. Apply to
CLARENCE M. WARNER,
Office, John St.
43bp

FARM FOR SALE, OR TO LET—That Splendid farm near Violet, occupied by Wm. Smith. Plenty of wood and water. Good building, soil, and neighborhood. Square hundred acres, with buildings in the middle. Title perfect, and terms to suit purchaser. Apply to N. A. ASSELSTINE, WILTON.
40-1-m-p.

WANTED—A reliable agent for Nananee and surrounding country. Good pay weekly, exclusive territory. Sample case, or outfit free. Our terms are the best in the business. We need a man of good character and ability during fall and winter months. Over 600 acres—The choicest and most extensive list of stock in Canada, including fruit and ornamental stock, small fruits, and seed potatoes. Fast selling specialties offered for the first time. Write for terms now to
THE PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Toronto, Ont.
44d

AN OPPORTUNITY — FARM AND

LIME KILN FOR SALE.—About eighty acres, parts of Lots 10 and 11, in the First Concession of Camden, adjoining the Village of Strathcona, with school house, church, telephone and telegraph offices and railway station all close at hand and within five miles of Nananee. Newburgh High School and cheese factory within one and a half miles. On the premises is a first-class frame house and stone drive house, together with a new frame barn. The Lime Kiln on the property is now in operation and may be acquired with the farm, either by purchase or rental. For particulars apply to
G. E. DEROCHE, Barrister,
Deseronto, Ontario.

BRISCO - OPERA - HOUSE

3-NIGHTS ONLY—3
COMMENCING

THURSDAY, OCT. 19th

—IN—

"THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER"

H Wilmot Young and Marjie Adams
Big Bijou Comedy Co.
20-PEOPLE—20

Larger, grander, and better than ever.
A Powerful Company headed by the charm-

and organ accompaniments, are calling on friends in the vicinity.

Charcoal.

In half bushel sacks. No fine dust, all select charcoal. Just what you want for starting fires. Give us a call at
GREY LION STORES.

YARKER.

A very pretty wedding took place, Thursday, Oct. 5th, when Miss Annie Baxter, eldest daughter of Mr. Arthur Baxter, of Yarker, was married to Dr. J. Hoyt Beattie, of Dobbs' Ferry, New York. St. Anthony's church was most tastefully decorated by the Ladies of the congregation for this happy occasion. The altar looked very bright in festal attire, with vases of cut flowers and handsome potted palms, lit up with electric light. Smilax and asparagus fern set off the prayer desk, lectern and pulpit. The vested choir were out in force, the organist Miss Gertrude Connolly presided at the organ with great ability assisted by Mr. F. G. Millar, of Newburgh, whose violin accompaniment was excellent. The old but ever new hymn "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden" was sung as a processional by the choir, who with the Rector escorted the bride-elect leaning on her father's arm attended by her bridesmaid up the centre aisle of the church to the chancel steps where the bridegroom and best man were waiting. Here the wedding proper took place, after being married the bride and bridegroom followed the rector slowly up to the altar railings, the choir chanting "Deus Miseratur" where the wedding service was concluded by a short address, given by the Rector. The bridal party then retired to the vestry to sign the Register and on returning to the Chancel were once more conducted down the aisle of the church by the choir and rector amidst the strain of Loehengrin's Wedding March and a merry peal from the church tower, they were driven to the bride's home where a reception was immediately held. After the reception the bride and bridegroom took the 3 p. m. train for Toronto and other points before settling down in their home in New York. The bride's wedding gown was of white broadcloth trimmed with Irish lace and white veil, she had a magnificent bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Edith Baxter wore a smart gown of green veil, trimmed with lace and touches of pink, with hat to match and splendid bouquet of pink roses. The bride's going away dress was of navy blue cloth, coat and hat to match. The ushers who performed their duties admirably were Mr. A. W. Benjamin and Mr. B. S. O'Loughlin.

The invited guests were—Judge J. J. Beattie and Mrs. Beattie and Mr. John Beattie, of Warwick, N. Y.; Mr. Mac-Burney, Dr. George Whitney and Miss E. C. Telford, of New York City; Mr. E. W. Benjamin, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Benjamin, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Connolly, and Miss Gertrude Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doller, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Burn, Mr. and Mrs. J. Watt, Dr. and Mrs. Oldham, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Benjamin and Miss Lena Benjamin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ewart and Miss Violet Ewart, Mr. Burns Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. Winter, Mr. F. G. Millar, Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, Miss Edith was bridesmaid and Dr. George Whitney, best man. Everything passed off well and the heartiest congratulations of all are tendered to Dr. and Mrs. Beattie, and the brightest and best wishes go with the happy couple, Dr. and Mrs. Beattie, from all their Canadian friends.

Souvenirs.

Parties buying souvenirs of Napanee can get good ones at the GREY LION HARDWARE. Call and see them.

The Napanee Express

—AND—

The Weekly Globe

50c.

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visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Caton Odessa, spent Sunday at O. Storms.

Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

TAMWORTH.

Dear Editor—As events worthy of note are passing without any scribe taking any trouble to send them in for publication, I supposed it my duty to write you a few of the passing events.

Mr. Wm. R. Bell is in a serious condition, he is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

Death claimed as its victim, Mrs. Patrick Hayes, on Sunday the 8th, she had been suffering for over a year from a stroke of paralysis. The funeral took place on Tuesday 10th, inst., from her late residence, and was attended by a large concourse of friends. The procession reached nearly a mile in length, rigs numbering some ninety-three followed the remains to the R. C. church at Erinsville. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Carey. The remains were placed in the R. C. vault until Monday, when burial will take place. The pall bearers were her four sons, John A. and Joseph, from Owasso, Mich., who arrived home on the morning of the funeral, and Bernard and Leo, who reside at home and two sons-in-law, Mr. Miles Finn and Mr. Patrick Nolan. Mr. Michael Donahoe was manager and conducted the funeral in a most appropriate manner. She left to mourn her loss, her husband, four sons and five daughters. May her soul rest in peace.

The farmers are busy digging out their potatoes and report a large percentage rotten.

Mr. Patrick Evans, Hotelkeeper, Centreville, passed through here on Wednesday last.

Miss Annie Hayes, of Ottawa, came home to attend the funeral of her mother, she will remain at home for a week.

Messrs. John A. and Joseph Hayes intend to return to Owasso on Friday.

Baskets.

A few apple baskets left, 1 and 2 bushel root baskets, all prices at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

EAGLE HILL PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Report for September.

Names in order of merit.
IV Class—Katie Marquardt, Pearl Ready, Fanny John.

III Class—Albert John, Myrtle Fox, Leslie Fox, Arthur Ready, Norris Ready.

II Class—Hazel Irvine, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy Marquardt, Lorne John, Gordon Pettefer.

Part II—Puril Villneff, Dolphs Villneff, Andrew Armstrong, Lorne Ready, Frieda Mieske, Russell Pettefer, Leopolt Mieske.

Part I—Mabel Fox, Charlotte Armstrong, Oris Villneff, Andrew Ready, Kaspar Irvine, Everett Villneff, Lena Marquardt, Sammy Armstrong, Gracie Fox.

On roll—29. Average attendance—17.

FRANCES STEWART,
Teacher.

The Leyland Line steamer Virginian, sunk on September 1, has been raised and towed to Quebec.

Prof. Behring, the discoverer of the anti-diphtheria serum, announces, that he has found a cure for tuberculosis. The nature of his cure, Prof. Behring says, he will divulge next August.

Stoves and Ranges.

Just in another carload of Imperial Oxford Stoves and Ranges. The Imperial

Napanee Branch

DO IT NOW

RIGHT NOW is the time to enter for a course in the

Frontenac
Business College

KINGSTON, ONT.

The most up-to-date Commercial School in Eastern Ontario.

Thorough and practical courses in Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, etc. Terms very moderate; teachers all experienced specialists. Situations secured for all graduates. Write for full particulars and catalogue.

W. H. SHAW, President. T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Joseph Adams, a young Englishman, committed suicide at Barrie by cutting his throat while delirious from typhoid fever.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. Jas. W. Harkness of Sarnia was burned to death through setting her clothing on fire.

George Dennis, Ewart Bell, George Bowers and Thomas Wilson were committed for trial at Ingersoll charged with the murder of Isaiah Wright.

At Peterboro' Assizes the Grand Jury found a true bill against Charles Gow for shooting the Hill boy, the trial is fixed for Wednesday morning.

Japan reports state that the blowing up of the flagship Mikasa, was due to a mutiny on board.

Two fishing tugs which were operating in Canadian waters on Lake Erie were seized by the United States revenue cutter Morrill.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

DALTON'S

FOR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.

Our Fall Stock is Complete, Everything is New and Up-to-Date.

Our Prices are Right.

Call and see for Yourself before Buying.

ALL KINDS OF UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE RECOVERED AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

JNO. DALTON,

Napanee and Deseronto.

W. J. DALGLISH, Manager of Napanee Branch.

One Door East of Wilson's Shoe Store.

"THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER"

H Wilmot Young and Marjie Adams
Big Bijou Comedy Co.
20—PEOPLE—20

Larger, grander, and better than ever. A Powerful Company headed by the charming and versatile actress MARJIE ADAMS. Funny Comedians, New Plays, New Everything. Something doing all the time.

Don't Forget
THE SILVER MEDAL
ELOCUTIONARY - CONTEST!

To be held in Town Hall,
Tuesday Evening, Oct. 31

under the auspices of the Epworth League of the E. M. Church

Watch for Programme.
Everyone is cordially invited.

Silver Collection at Door.

WANTED!
YOUR APPLES
PLEASE.

Messrs. S. J. & D. S. Collier will operate the Symington Evaporator this season, and will be prepared to pay the highest market price for good evaporating stock delivered at the factory or from any dock along the bay from Conway to Napanee.

COLLIER BROS.

ONE GREAT TESTIMONY

Religion Ever the Same, Though Men May Differ.

The word of the Lord endureth forever.—Peter 1. 25.

Perhaps the words of the Irish hymn writer voices the deepest religious feelings of to-day:

Change and decay in all around I see;

O, Thou who changest not, abide with me.

There has been a change in mental attitude toward all things that pertain to religion. The doctrine of evolution has unveiled a new world. And yet it is the same old world; we have simply revised our opinions about it. The universe did not break up into chaos with the downfall of the Ptolemaic system of astronomy. We simply awoke one day to find that in reality the earth instead of sitting on a throne, receiving the adoration of the sun and stars, itself paid homage, and in rotation and revolution besought the sun's light and heat and was content with the worship of one little burnt-up cinder. Similarly, though Charles Darwin has changed men's views on science and history and of all human speculation, the facts of life remain the same. It is only the opinions of those facts which change and differ.

Now some lament that their religion is being taken away; that the Bible is being destroyed as God's word to man and its position of authority undermined; that the church, the sacraments, the creeds, the ministry, no longer hold the attention and reverence of men and that all authority for faith itself is shattered. They look back with longing eyes to the days when there was

NO HIGHER CRITICISM.

when there was no questioning of the dogmas of religion, when men believed their theologies as they did the multiplication tables.

It would be simple truth to observe that those days never existed; they are part of an ideal imagination. There has always been skepticism; there have always been questionings. "All is vanity and vexation of spirit," is only one ancient testimony. The difference to-day is that skepticism and questionings are more apparent.

Then what must be the attitude of the religious mind to-day? Simply to assert more vigorously the old doctrine of inspiration, to proclaim with more definiteness the old formulas? If there is nothing better, nothing surer, the voice must grow fainter and weaker, until finally it

shall die away entirely. For even the supposed days of simple faith and the unquestioning mind can never return. You have some time, possibly to-day, engaged in worship, in praise and prayer, and now you are reading this. Why? Because of something alien to your nature that has been imposed upon you by some book, some church, some creed? No, but because of some unmistakable fact of your inmost being, some part of your own nature, that finds no satisfying affinity with any of the transitory things of earth, and from its depths cries out, "O, Thou who changest not, abide with me"; some hunger of the soul that discovers no sustenance for it except in communion with God.

This is the foundation of your religion, your deepest faith. No science, no criticism, no philosophy can shake it. Without it no religion would be possible, no Bible, no church, no worship. Because it is there all forms of expression are possible, yes, inevitable. As one of these forms consider briefly the Bible.

THE MAIN TRUTH

is that the Bible did not precede this foundation faith we have just mentioned, but blossomed from it. In the words of one New Testament writer, "Men spake from good, being moved by the holy spirit." As their nature, their generation, their habits of thought permitted them to be moved, so they were moved. And what they spake is of value to us, not as an infallible rule of faith and practice, but as an actual religious experience of men of flesh and blood like our own. Much we can appropriate and make our own because our own religious natures respond to it. Much we can enjoy and feed on because it actually does nourish. It goes straight to the heart without the aid of any theory of inspiration.

The method of compilation has nothing to do with the Bible's power to nourish the religious life. That integral part of our being hails the Bible as one great testimony to religion. It shows that in our highest aspirations we are in tune with the best life and thought of the ages. We do not say "Take away the Bible and faith remains." We say the faith that is in man made the Bible possible.

Faith is encouraged by its frank witness to growth from lower to higher spiritual planes. Faith feeds and grows on all the enduring divine truth it contains. So this word of the Lord endureth forever.

local authority of the deities of subject races, and often implored their favor

He hath charged me.—In Isa. 44. 24-28 and 45. 1-13 is described the divine mission which Cyrus probably unconsciously discharged in relation to the Hebrew people. Some have supposed that Cyrus had been shown these prophecies and was influenced in his action by reading them; others have thought that possibly Daniel's influence with the king has something to do about this action, but for neither supposition is there historical evidence.

3. Of all his people.—The majority of those who returned with Ezra belonged to the tribes of Benjamin and Judah, but some also of the ten tribes which had been deported earlier may have returned with those of the southern kingdom. Cyrus is less only of the captives from Judah less only of the captives from Judah

NEW MARRIAGE CUSTOMS

DISAPPEARANCE OF ELABORATE CEREMONIES.

Wedding Dress Dispensed With and Traveling Dress Substituted.

Among the various changes which have so completely altered the customs and conventions of English society during the last twenty-five years there is nothing, says a writer in the London Daily Express, more marked than the difference in the nature of the festivities and formalities attendant on weddings.

Relegated to the realms of dust and oblivion is the old time wedding breakfast with which our mothers entered upon their wedded life, dreaded alike by parents on account of its expense and by guests for its ponderous solemnity and wearisome dullness.

No longer does the blushing and nervous bride struggle to dissect an iced monstrosity decorated with silver flowers and cupid; no longer does the still more nervous bridegroom stand first on one foot and then on the other while he feebly tortures his brain and his hearers by endeavoring to reply in suitable terms to the pompous toast proposed by his recently acquired parent-in-law.

The modern wedding is a ceremony of a very different character. The reception at which four hundred guests are invited to meet the bride in a room originally constructed to hold one hundred has taken the place of the breakfast, and the whole affair is merely a hurried squash, in which the guests struggle and wriggle up a crowded staircase, murmur a conventional greeting to the tired bride and after squirming through another room where the wedding presents are displayed and partaking of mild refreshment, find themselves free to rush off to two other receptions.

THE SAME AFTERNOON.

The whole tendency of the present day is to cram as many things into as short a space of time as possible. People have no time to devote to long and solemn functions; and, moreover, those who lead an existence which may in any way be considered a social one have as a rule a circle of acquaintances double and treble that of the hostess of a quarter of a century ago.

There is also an increasing tendency to do away with even the reception and it is becoming more and more common to read notices of weddings at which the guests are present only at the church, or the ceremony takes place with only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties present.

The wedding dress is frequently dispensed with, the traveling dress being substituted for it; bridesmaids are non-existent, and in many cases the registrar's office is the scene of the ceremony.

Whether it be that marriage is more an incidental in the life of the modern girl than it used to be, or whether it is that people have less money to spend on giving large entertainments, or whether it is another sign of the modern desire to as far as possible eliminate from life anything savoring of solemnity, it is difficult to say; but there is no doubt that the present day wedding has been shorn of much of its importance.

Even in the costume of the guests things have completely changed. Time was when it would have been considered very bad taste, and nothing short of an insult, to have attended a friend's wedding clad in anything but either an entirely new or extremely smart gown; now, however, people attend dressed in their ordinary

AFTERNOON CLOTHES.

and no one feels in the least hurt. It would even be possible, if one had not time to change, to go in a coun-

YOUNG FOLKS

BOBBY BOY'S NEST.

"Mother," said Bobby Boy, when she kissed him good-night, "I wish I was a little bird and lived in a little nest."

"Isn't this bed a nice little nest?" asked Bobby Boy's mother. She knelt on the floor beside him, and put her head on his white pillow.

"Isn't this nice soft little bed, and pretty blue comfort, and plump white pillows nicer than sticks and straws and leaves and paper, woven together as the robin in the lilac bush makes its little house?"

"Not quite, mother," said Bobby Boy. "I want to sleep just one night in a nest."

Bobby Boy's mother laughed and kissed him good-night again and cuddled the blue comfort about him and smoothed the white pillows and patted the yellow curls and told him to go to sleep. He lay thinking about how nice it was for little birds who didn't go to kindergarten, and had nothing to do but build nests in lilac bushes. When he did go to sleep at last, he dreamed about nests with little blue comforts in them, and little brass knobs all round the edge of them and funny pillows made of moss.

Next day Bobby Boy was very busy. His mother found him building a bird's nest in the closet. It was bigger than the nest in the lilac bush, for Bobby Boy was five years old. It was made of pine branches he had brought in from the woods, and the feathers he had picked from an old duster, and bits of moss and paper and string.

Night came again, and Bobby Boy's mother tucked in the blue comfort and patted the white pillow and smoothed the yellow hair and kissed Bobby Boy good-night after she had sung a little 'go-to-sleep' song to him.

Bobby Boy did not go to sleep. He lay very wide awake, watching a big white moon shining through the apple tree. Bobby Boy was waiting till the house grew still, then he meant to go out and build a nest in the apple tree. When the house grew still, Bobby Boy crawled out of bed. He put on his little trousers and stockings, then he pulled the blue comfort off the little bed and tied it into a bundle. There were sticks in the bundle, and moss and paper and the feathers from the feather duster. Bobby Boy opened the window and crept out on a little piazza.

"Cheep, weep, cheep weep," went a frightened little bird in the tree; then it flew away and screamed, for it had never before seen a little boy looking down into its tree when the moon was shining. The apple tree threw one big branch up on the piazza.

There was the nicest place where five big limbs branched out. It was just big enough to hold a little boy's nest, and Bobby Boy had been thinking about it for a long, long time. He climbed up on the branch and put his legs around it, exactly as he did when he slid down on the banisters. He held the rope that was tied to his bundle, then he slid down the big branch into the heart of the apple tree. Once or twice the little twigs whipped him in the face, the tree creaked and groaned, and the blue bundle stuck among the branches. At last he was down in the little nest, and he stood there for a minute, breathing very hard. He pulled the bundle after him, and it came with a whack that almost knocked him down. It was a good thing there were nice, firm branches

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
OCT. 15.

Lesson III. Returning From Captivity. Golden Text, Psa. 126.3.

LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Note—These Word Studies are based on the text of the Revised Version.

The Man and the Book.—All the information which we have concerning Ezra, the famous leader connected with Israel's return, is obtained from the books of Ezra and Nehemiah and the apocryphal writings of the Old Testament. From these we learn that he was a priest, a scribe, and a prophet, representing in a way the transition from the prophetic

Ezra, the famous leader connected with Israel's return, is obtained from the books of Ezra and Nehemiah and the apocryphal writings of the Old Testament. From these we learn that he was a priest, a scribe, and a prophet, representing in a way the transition from the prophetic office to that of the scribe. In the capacity of a scribe we must think of him, however, not as a mere copyist, nor yet as the author of the law, but as a diligent student and teacher of the law. Ezra occupied a position of prominence under Artaxerxes, the son and successor of Xerxes, B.C. 464-425. With the permission and under the protection of a special edict of the king, he led a large company of Hebrew exiles back to their native land (B.C. 458). The edict of the king and all that is known concerning the return of the exiles under Ezra and the subsequent work of Ezra at Jerusalem is given in the books of Ezra and Nehemiah. Originally these two books were one, and it is probable that they were put into their present form by the same hand. They give us not a complete history of the restoration, but rather a short sketch of a few important events of that history passing over in silence long periods intervening between the events mentioned. Considerable portions especially in Nehemiah are written in the first person. This first person in Ezra everywhere refers to Ezra, and in Nehemiah, to Nehemiah; though it is not certain that these memoirs written by Ezra and Nehemiah respectively are preserved to us in exactly their original form. Parts of these memoirs seem to have been lost.

Verse 1. Verses 1-3 of the first chapter of Ezra are almost word for word the same as 2 Chron. 36, 22, 23, and it has been supposed that originally not only the books Ezra and Nehemiah formed one book, but this larger book contained the books of Chronicles also; that is, that there was a time when Chronicles-Ezra-Nehemiah in some form or another constituted a single work.

Cyrus king of Persia—concerning the birth and early life history of Cyrus, king of Persia, there are conflicting accounts handed down to us from different sources. It is probable that he was the grandson of Astyages, king of Media, against whom he later led an army revolt, gaining first control over Persia and then, by the defeat of Astyages (550 B. C.), over Media also. He rapidly extended his authority over one country after the other, until the whole of Asia Minor had become part of his empire. Babylonia was added in 538 B. C. Cyrus reversed the policy of depopulation and denationalization of conquered peoples which had been followed by the Assyrian and Babylonian kings preceding him, and gave to the conquered nations the largest possible degree of freedom, both political and religious. The exiles which he found in Babylon and its vicinity he liberated and permitted to return to their own land. He thus became, in relation to the Jewish nation, the instrument in God's hands for the fulfillment of prophecy, that the word of Jehovah by the mouth of Jeremiah might be accomplished. The prophecy referred to is one concerning the seventy years of captivity (Jer. 29, 10): "After seventy years are accomplished for Babylon, I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you, in causing you to return to this place."

Jehovah stirred up the spirit of Cyrus—In an inscription of Cyrus the king himself mentions the fact that he "restored to their homes the exiles who were in Babylonia as well as their gods," and concludes by praying that the gods which he has thus restored may intercede for him before his own gods Bel-Merodach and Nebo.

2. Jehovah, the God of Heaven—Cyrus was not, as might be supposed from this verse, if taken alone, a

longed to the tribes of Benjamin and Judah, but some also of the ten tribes which had been deported earlier may have returned with those of the southern kingdom. Cyrus is less only of the captives from Judah less only of the captives from Judah using this expression thought doubtful. He is God, which is in Jerusalem—He is the God who is in Jerusalem (marginal reading, Rev. Ver.). 1. Silver, . . . gold, . . . goods—For the journey and the immediate needs of the people after their arrival, besides the free-will offerings, which was for the temple.

5. Heads of fathers' houses—Elders, heads of families, and groups of families, to whom, because of the tribal division of the nation, belonged rank and authority.

Judah and Benjamin—The two tribes included in what is generally spoken of as the captivity of Judah. 7. Vessels of the house of Jehovah, which Nebuchadnezzar had brought forth out of Jerusalem—Referring especially to the capture of Jerusalem in 597 B. C., when Jehoiachin, his household, and ten thousand of the better classes were carried off to Babylon. The despoiling of the temple is mentioned in 2 Kings 24, 13: "And he carried out thence all the treasures of the house of the Lord, and the treasures of the king's house."

His gods—The word in the original may be rendered, either as singular or plural. Some have considered the singular the preferable rendering because of Nebuchadnezzar's devotion to one god, Merodach, in whose honor the king restored the temple of Esagila with unrivaled splendor.

8. Mithredath the treasurer—The Hebrew form of the Persian "Mithradata," familiar to us as Mithridates—a very common name among the Media Persians.

Sheshbazzar the Prince of Judah—Sheshbazzar is probably to be identified with Zerubbabel. This has until lately been the commonly accepted view, and has still, as it seems to us, the balance of support in its favor. It was common for men of prominence, even for kings, to have different names, by which they were referred to interchangeably. The laying of the foundation of the temple which in Ezra 3, 8 is ascribed to Zerubbabel is in 5, 16 ascribed to Sheshbazzar. The prophet Haggai (1, 1; 2, 2, 21) refers to Zerubbabel as the governor (Pekah) of Judah, which title is also given to Sheshbazzar in Ezra 5, 14. Sheshbazzar is called prince ("nasi") in relation to his own people only.

9. Knives—This rendering is uncertain, since the word so translated occurs only here in the Bible. Other suggested translations have been: censers, changes of raiment, vessels adorned with network, etc.

11. Five thousand and four hundred—Since the number of vessels enumerated in verses 9 and 10 when added together do not equal this number, it is necessary to assume that only the principal kinds of vessels are specially mentioned.

"Pliggins puts a great deal of thought into his work." "Yes," said the sarcastic person; "he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."

First Parishioner—"I think we ought to raise 15 Thirdly's salary." Second Parishioner—"I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound to preach longer sermons."

Huggard—"Miss Lovelylipz and I had quite a warm discussion about matrimony last evening." Squeezem—"And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

May—"Is she very extravagant?" Maud—"Very! She spends her money so thoughtlessly that she is sometimes obliged to be content with an inferior complexion."

extremely smart gown; now, however, people attend dressed in their ordinary AFTERNOON CLOTHES.

and no one feels in the least hurt. It would even be possible, if one had not time to change, to go in a country tweed without exciting much comment.

So with the wedding presents. In many cases checks are sent by relatives whose purse will run to it, while there is not the same inclination to present the couple with dozens of duplicate butter knives simply because butter knives happen to be the fashionable fad of the moment for wedding presents.

People take sufficient trouble to send something that may be of real use, or they inquire beforehand as to what is really wanted, thereby avoiding the mistake of presenting people who are going to spend their lives on a ranch in the Far West of Canada with an assortment of silver table accessories, which will have to be stored in a bank for many years, or of providing them with cut glass and fragile china when they may have to spend their lives in moving from one garrison town to another.

Again, in the matter of trousseaux, things have undergone a radical change. Formerly it was considered necessary for a girl to enter on her married life with a supply of clothing which was calculated to last her for five years at least, much of which, owing to the changes of fashion, would in all probability never be worn at all in its original form. Materials, too, in those days were made of a more lasting quality than they are now, and there are very few brides of to-day who will be able to show their grandchildren garments which they have worn since she

DAY OF THEIR WEDDING.

Although, no doubt, quite as expensive, if not more so than the trousseau of twenty years ago, and certainly infinitely more elaborate, girls have fewer dresses owing to the fact fashion changes so rapidly that gowns made in October will be out of date in December. It is therefore a common thing for the trousseau to be given in two parts, or for a portion of the trousseau money to be laid aside by the bride herself in order to have a second instalment at the end of six months.

Honeymoons are spent in motor cars or in fishing, shooting or some other pursuit, for the modern athlete young woman is not content to spend the days sitting hand in hand with her husband. She must have occupation and amusement, otherwise the dreaded boredom will oppress her even under such conditions.

An attempt has been made to do away with the frock coat for bridegrooms, and, indeed, if girls are to be married in a costume designed for motoring or mountaineering, it is well that the attendant again should be allowed similar latitude in the matter of dress.

Up to the present there has been no attempt to introduce into England the American custom of weddings taking place in the bride's own home instead of in a church, an arrangement which simplifies still more the question of expense and unnecessary formalities, but doubtless it will come before long, as we are adopting the American ideas and making them our own every day.

"Man wants but little below," remarked the landlady. "And here is the place to get it," continued the facetious boarder.

A short man always likes to stand on his dignity.

Grease spots may be quickly removed from clothing with the aid of a small pair of scissors.

Little Willie (who has an inquiring mind)—"Papa, is there any such thing as a sea-serpent?" Mr. Meeks—"Not unless your mother says so, Willie; I do not recall ever having heard her express her opinion on the subject."

branches. At last he was down in the little nest, and he stood there for a minute, breathing very hard. He pulled the bundle after him, and it came with a whack that almost knocked him down. It was a good thing there were nice, firm branches like a wall all around him, or Bobby Boy would have tumbled to the ground. He waited for a minute to get his breath back, then he began to build his nest. It was not as easy to build a nest as in the closet, because things tumbled to the ground. All the sticks fell, and a puff of wind carried the paper and feathers away. The moss wouldn't stay put, and nothing seemed to want to be made into a nest but the blue comfort. Bobby Boy again began to feel cold, so he spread it round him and crouched down in his nest. It was very lonely and quiet. The little bird came back and flew into the top of the tree and said, "Cheep weep, cheep weep," as if it were sleepy and tired.

The moon grew bigger and whiter and brighter, and stared boldly at Bobby Boy through the branches. Bobby Boy didn't feel comfortable in his nest; a scraggy old branch kept pushing his head out of its way so he turned around and tried to curl up in a new way, but another branch wouldn't let him. It poked into his back. It began to grow very cold, and the wind whistled through the branches, and the moon stared at him and said: "Bobby Boy, you're a little goose. Climb up the tree and go to bed."

"I don't believe I like sleeping in the tree to-night," said Bobby Boy to the moon. "It's too cold. It will be lovely, though, when it grows warmer, and I can eat apples all night."

"You're a goose," said the moon again. "Go to bed."

"All right, sir, I will," said Bobby Boy. He began to crawl up the branch that led to his room. When he was half-way up, he slipped right back, and slid away down into the heart of the tree. He would have fallen to the ground if it had not been for his shirt catching in a sharp branch. Bobby Boy was frightened. The blue comfort had tumbled to the ground, and his hands were so cold he could hardly hold on to the old tree.

"Father! Mother!" he screamed. "Come and get me! Come and get me!"

He could see the lamp in his little room, and he heard his mother give such a cry it nearly made him fall from the tree.

"Bobby Boy!" cried his father. "Bobby Boy, where are you?"

"Here, in my nest," called Bobby Boy. Then father and mother climbed out on the piazza. His mother was crying, and his father was bending down into the apple tree, but he could not reach Bobby Boy. Then everybody in the house waked up, and a long ladder went up to the very heart of the old apple tree, and Bobby Boy crept into his father's arms. He went to sleep in his own little bed, with a hot water bottle at his feet and a hot, woolly blanket wrapped about him and soft white pillows under his head; and the last thing he remembered was the big moon looking at him through the apple tree and saying: "Bobby Boy, you're a goose. Isn't that lovely bed better than a nest in the apple tree?"

"I believe it is, sir," said Bobby Boy sleepily.

There was a young lady at Bingham Who knew many songs, and could sing 'em;

But she couldn't mend hose, And she wouldn't wash clothes, Or help her old mother to wring 'em.

Hoon—"Easyton is very courteous to his wife, isn't he?" Mrs. Hoon—"Oh, yes; he treats her almost as politely as if she were a total stranger."

DRESS CUTTING HINTS

HOME DRESSMAKING FOR THRIFTY WOMEN.

Some Valuable Pointers for the Ambitious Amateur Dressmakers.

Numbers of girls can make their own unlined slips and blouses, and find such an accomplishment of the very greatest use to their purses and their appearance. Not so many, but, still, a large proportion of them are able to make their own dresses "after a fashion," as they themselves term it, and a very useful fashion it is. But the ambitious amateur dressmaker never rests until her efforts display nothing of the home-made look that labels them her own productions, but strives to accomplish work that bears the air of a skilled modiste's aptitude.

To this end a good paper pattern is the first essential, or the old lining of another bodice that is a perfect fit. But a pattern is not everything. What is wanted next is skill in cutting the material which is to be used, then the tacking and fitting process must be intelligently followed, and, next, the stitching and finishing of the garment, whatever it may be.

HOW TO USE YOUR PATTERN.

No amateur who wants to make a great success of her gown should choose a plaided or striped material for her initial venture in dressmaking. A self-colored, plain-surfaced material is her wisest choice. Plaids, stripes and even spots, baffle the most accomplished dressmaker, and often result in failure, though when they are skillfully managed they are decidedly beautifying to the figure.

Choose a plain deal table that you may scratch as much as you like for the cutting-out process; it must have no cloth on it, and you must not be obliged to pack your work away when the tea-tray comes. No good workwoman ever has had what is called a tidy table, for she understands the importance of not fidgeting her work or folding it and putting it away more than is absolutely necessary.

The pattern you will have bought—and do get a good one—of course, represents one-half of the bodice, and as both sides of the average person are alike—though some differ slightly—and must be allowed for in the fitting—so the pattern must be exactly repeated on two separate pieces of lining and material. Take the lining, double it carefully, and stretch it on the table, and as the selvages of many materials and linings are slightly puckered, it will be well to snip them all the way down at intervals of about two inches. This will stretch out the drawn part, and will prevent the dressmaking process starting with a slight pucker in the piece of work.

STEPS IN BODICE MAKING.

Now take the pattern and pin it carefully on the double lining, and do not be sparing of the pins. If the straight of the material is marked on the pattern, arrange for it accordingly, otherwise lay the waist-line—which you will find pricked across each piece, and which is a most valuable guide all through your work—at right angles to the selvage—that is, exactly on the threads that run across the lining. Then take a tracing-wheel and carefully wheel round the pattern and over the waist-line, so that these are marked on the lining. Prick through, also, any places marked for trimming, such as a vest or yoke, which may be marked on the pattern; this will save an immense amount of time and trouble afterwards.

HIS JAPANESE WIFE

I.

"I was with Captain Hoskins," said the third mate, "in Nagasaki Harbor, getting a cargo of coal on board for Saigon, when Peter Minchin came on board. He was one of the pilots who take people up and down the inland sea. He'd lived most of his life in Japan, and had known old Hoskins for some fifteen years.

"He found the old man on the bridge watching the boat awnings being fixed.

"Mornin', Cap'n Hoskins," he said.

"The skipper returned his salute. 'Morning, Minchin,' he replied.

"It's a fine morning," said the pilot.

"You didn't come on board to tell me that?" says the old man.

"I did not," said the pilot. "I came on a little matter of business."

"Old Hoskins motioned him to a deck-chair which stood beside the chart-house, and took another himself.

"It's about my wife," said the pilot.

"About who?"

"My wife. You didn't know I was married, then?"

"I never remember you bragging about it. When did the unfortunate affair take place?"

"My wife is a Japanese," says Minchin, ignoring the insinuation. "She ain't been well lately, and the doctor advises sea air and a bit of a change. She's got an uncle, a merchant in Saigon, and I thought that, as you're going there, you might give her a lift. I'd take it as a favor."

"But I've no accommodation," said the old man. "Besides, I don't care about having women on this ship. It's apt to unsettle my third officer's mind a bit."

"To oblige me," says Minchin.

"Well, well, Peter," says the old man, "if you put it that way, I suppose I can't refuse you. You can bring her aboard this evening."

"Minchin brought his wife on board in the evening. She was a pretty, slight little thing, with dark eyes, and dark hair coiled up wondrous on the top of her head. She was very quiet, and seemed very fond of her husband. He introduced her to Hoskins, and she went down on her hands and knees and tapped her forehead on the deck as a mark of respect. Hoskins was as pleased as though he'd deserved it.

"Now, then, skipper," says Minchin, "I'm trusting to you, one that's dearer to me than life. There ain't another man as I'd allow her to be in charge of. Here's a letter to her uncle, Ichida Nagoya, general merchant, in the Rue Lafitte. When you get to Saigon, all you've got to do is to take her there, and I'll be eternally grateful to you."

"That's all right, Peter," said the old man.

"We got up anchor an hour later, and Peter gave his wife a farewell kiss and went down the side. The Japanese don't kiss, as a rule, but I expect she'd picked it up from her husband in five years of married life—just about the time it takes a European to forget it.

"She stood looking after him as we steamed down the harbor, and then turned to Hoskins, with a pitiful little smile.

"It is sad," she said, "to have

"It looks bad," he said. "I'm afraid we've sunk her. But I'll stand by until morning."

"We hunted up and down in the fog. Now and again we thought we'd got a glimpse of her, and now and again we lost her.

"At last we gave up searching, and slowed down, waiting for morning. When it broke, the sea was quite clear. Hoskins put the ship into Hong Kong to report, and then we continued our voyage to Saigon.

"The old man was more cut up than I thought it possible for him to be.

"I'd give a year's pay, George," he said, "if this hadn't happened! There's that girl's uncle to face when we get to Saigon. How I'm to look poor old Peter in the face after this, I don't know."

"When we arrived he wrote off a letter to the pilot, explaining how the sad occurrence had happened. It was a beautiful letter, too, all about the chances of a sailor's life, and being in the midst of death, and all that sort of thing. The old man was so pleased with it that he read it over to me before he closed the envelope.

"I'll go ashore and post it, George," he said; "then I'll go up and see the poor girl's uncle. It's a sad business!"

"He went ashore, and came back in about two hours, looking rather queer.

"See her uncle, sir?" I says.

"No," he bursts out; "there ain't no uncle! There ain't anyone of that name in the town; there ain't any address like this one, either."

"I whistled."

"I can't make it out!" he said.

"I guess I can, sir," I answered. "It's plain enough to me. Mr. Minchin was getting a bit tired of his wife, I fancy, and this is his little way of losing her."

"The old man rubbed his chin reflectively, but said nothing.

"On the return voyage we put into Hong Kong, and Providence put a finer piece of luck into our hands than we could have hoped for. We found the ship we'd been in collision with refitting her rigging, and we found Peter Minchin's wife on board of her.

"The rope which they'd thrown had knocked her overboard. She had clung to it, and they'd pulled her up. When the old man saw her he was as pleased as though he'd had a fortune left him. She was pleased to see him, too.

"George," he said to me, "we'll take that girl home as a surprise packet for Peter. If he says a word to me about her, I'll put such a head on him that he won't be able to speak for a fortnight."

"When we got to Nagasaki we had another bit of luck. Peter came on board, with a handkerchief up to his eyes, and with the letter the old man had written him in his hand. The old man kept the girl close in her cabin.

"It's very sad, captain," says Peter—very sad."

"There's no one more sorry about it than I am," said the old man, looking him over.

"Poor thing!" said Peter. "But her end was peace."

"I hope yours'll be as peaceful!" says the old man, clenching his fists.

"I hope so. But what's done can't be helped. Come on shore and dine with me, captain. The missus'll be glad to see you."

"The missus?" echoed Hoskins.

"Yes. I felt lonely. I'm married again. This one's an Englishwoman."

"She didn't know you were a widower, I suppose?" asked Hoskins.

"No; I didn't think to tell her."

"The old man began to grin.

HEALTH

RULES FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Never sleep or stay in a hot or close room.

Keep at least one window open in your bedroom.

Have a room to yourself, if possible; if not, be sure to have your own bed.

avoid draughts, dampness, dust or smoke; dust and smoke are worse for you than rain and snow.

When indoors remain in the sunniest and best ventilated room—preferably without carpet.

Don't wear chest-protectors.

Keep your feet dry and warm.

Go to bed early and sleep at least eight hours.

If you have to work, take every chance to rest that you can.

Take half an hour's rest on the bed before and after the principal meals.

Avoid eating when bodily or mentally tired, or when in a state of nervous excitement.

Eat plenty of good and wholesome food. Besides your regular meals, take a quart of milk daily, from three to six fresh eggs, and plenty of butter and sugar.

Keep your teeth in good condition; use a toothbrush after every meal.

Do not smoke, and do not drink liquor, wine or beer, except by special permission.

Drink plenty of good pure water between meals.

If you are too ill to come to the clinic, send word. Improvement does not mean cure; therefore continue to come to the clinic as long as you are directed to do so.

Do not talk to any one about your disease except your physician and nurse.

Do not kiss any one upon the mouth.

Shave your beard or wear it closely clipped.

In the treatment of your disease, fresh air, good food and a proper mode of life are more important than medicine.

Stay in the open air as long as you can—if possible in the park, woods or fields.

Do not be afraid of cold.

Be hopeful and cheerful, for your disease can be cured, although it will take some time.

Carefully obey your physician's instructions.

SOURCE OF JAPANESE VIGOR.

The Japanese are allowed to be among the very strongest people on earth. They are strong mentally and physically, and yet practically they eat no meat at all. The diet which enables them to develop such hardy frames and such well-balanced and keen brains consists almost wholly of rice, steamed or boiled, while the better-to-do add to this Spartan fare fish, eggs, vegetables and fruit. For beverages they use weak tea without sugar or milk, and pure water, alcoholic stimulants being but rarely indulged in. Water is imbibed in what we should consider prodigious quantities—to an Englishman, indeed, the drinking of so much water would be regarded as madness. The average Japanese individual swallows about a gallon daily in divided doses.

The Japanese recognize the beneficial effect of flushing the system through the medium of the kidneys, and they also cleanse the exterior of their bodies to an extent undreamed of in Europe or in America.

Another—and perhaps this is the usage on which the Japanese lay the greatest stress—is that deep, ha-

over the waist-line, so that these are marked on the lining. Prick through, also, any places marked for trimming, such as a vest or yoke, which may be marked on the pattern; this will save an immense amount of time and trouble afterwards.

Proceed now to take the pattern, being careful not to move the lining and cut round the marks, cutting the lining double, and leaving from half to three-quarters of an inch beyond the tracing, with more for turning on the shoulder and under-arm sleeves, where one and a half inches will not be too much to allow for any possible alterations. Also, be very generous about the neck and armholes.

Supposing you should desire to make a tucked or gauged bodice, you must ascertain whether the pattern you are about to use is marked for tucks or gaugings, or not. Many are thus marked, and therefore you will not need to tuck or gauge the material before cutting it out, but in plain patterns the process of tucking and gauging must be gone through before the material is cut.

Recollect, also, that the material you are about to use should always be well stretched on to the lining when making skirts and bodices, and that the lining should be eased on the material.

TO PREVENT PUCKERING.

Before any attempt is made to put the bodice together for the first fitting, each piece should be carefully tacked to the lining, and by tacking through the tracing marks any place which will be useful to see afterwards, on the right side of the bodice, a great deal of trouble will be saved. The principal places to be marked thus are the waist-line, as this will help you when the fixing process begins; the centre-front, so that you may tell where the fastenings have to be arranged for; the collar-line, and the armhole.

Tack on the table—that is to say, let the bodice itself rest upon the table in front of you, with the lining underneath and material on top, and take particular pains to tack the back pieces together very carefully, so that no puckering may ensue.

When the moment comes for fitting, brace yourself up to accomplish this important part of your task bravely and with decision, better still, get someone who understands the matter to do it for you.

Almost the most important part in the fitting of a dress-bodice appertains to the chest-line, which must not be in any way contracted, or the whole set of the corsage is interfered with and spoilt; and here it may be added that anyone who is being fitted should not only stand upright, but with her head well held up. It is, perhaps, natural to look downwards to see how the fitter is proceeding; but this must not be done, or the bodice will certainly run the risk of being finished with a contracted front.

IF THE SIZE IS WRONG.

When the sleeve is being tried on, it must always be put on wrong side out, for turning it will inevitably spoil it and pull it out of place.

Remember, when purchasing a skirt pattern, to choose one that is too large, rather than too small, for your measurements, unless you can get one that is precisely the size you require. You will find a large size much more easy to work with than a small one. Do not make the mistake of imagining, however, that you can curtail the length of the skirt by cutting off a piece at the top or at the bottom. The proper way to lessen the size is to measure fifteen inches down each gore, and cut the paper pattern across, fixing it together again after removing the surplus length, or making a pleat across the paper, which is a simpler method.

—just about the time it takes a European to forget it.

"She stood looking after him as we steamed down the harbor, and then turned to Hoskins, with a pitiful little smile.

"It is sad," she said, "to leave one whom one loves very dearly, is it not?"

"It is," says old Hoskins. "Many's the time I've had to do it myself."

"There isn't a prettier place in the world than Nagasaki Harbor. We steamed down the long channel between winding hills, with the water stretched out between them as smooth as glass. The girl kept looking back, standing as motionless as a block of carved wood. At last a whiff from the open sea took us. The steamer pitched up her bows a little to it, and took a slight plunge. It seemed to wake her up, and she turned to Hoskins, with tears in her eyes.

"I will go my cabin," she said. "I have seen enough."

"She took one more look at the shore, repeated her bow to the old man and me, and turned in.

"We had a lovely voyage almost as far as Hong Kong. Every morning as the little woman came up on the bridge she would give the old man one of her low bows, and then he would put creases into his waistcoat trying to imitate her. He used to fix her up in his deck-chair and wrap rugs around her and sit and talk to her by the hour.

"The night before we made Hong Kong was pitch dark. There was a bit of a fog on the water, and not a star showing. It was the middle watch, and I was in my bunk taking forty winks.

"Suddenly I heard a crash and a succession of grinding bumps, as if we were knocking up against something solid. Then the telephone-bell rang wildly in the cabin, and there was a rush of feet overhead. I jumped up and ran on deck. The ship had a heavy list to starboard, and as I looked up at the masts the first thing that caught my eyes was the tops of a big sailing-ship jammed up against the foremast-light.

"Her yards swung round slowly, and she drifted past us. Our anchor had caught in her fore shrouds. As she went astern it ripped them through, dragged aft along her bulwarks, tearing the main shrouds, and finally catching in the break of the poop. It hung there for a moment, and then fell into the sea. In another moment the sailer was gone—drifted off into the fog and the darkness. As she did so we righted ourselves.

"I ran up to the bridge. Hoskins met me, his face the color of chalk. "Where's that girl?" he yelled. "George where's that girl?"

"In her cabin, I suppose, sir," I said.

"She's not!" he roared. "She came on deck. I saw her standing forward of the bridge on the starboard side. They hung a line, and I lost sight of her. George, if she's gone overboard, I'll never forgive myself!"

"I'll go and look for her, sir," I replied. And I turned and left the bridge.

"I searched high and low. She wasn't in her cabin, and she wasn't anywhere else that I could see. I went up to report.

"We'll talk of it in the morning," said the old man, puzzled. "I guess we'll have to stand by the other ship. It's a chance we've damaged her. Go aft and fire a rocket."

II.

"He pulled the check-string of our whistle. The roar of the syren rang hoarsely through the night. I went aft and fired a rocket. There was no answer.

"I went on the bridge again. Hoskins was very pale.

ried again. This one's an English-woman."

"She didn't know you were a widower, I suppose?" asked Hoskins.

"No; I didn't think to tell her." The old man began to grin.

"Stop a moment," he said. "With regard to this first marriage of yours—was it just by Japanese law, or was it an English marriage?"

"I'm surprised at you, cap'n!" said Peter, trying to look hurt. "It was a regular marriage before the English Consul."

"That's all I wanted to know," said the old man. "Peter Minchin, I came back to this port to break a marlinpike over your head, but, on second thoughts, I'm not going to do it. Your first wife was saved, and is in the cabin here. Your second's at home. I'm going to tell her about you this afternoon, and two years' hard is what you're going to get, my lad. Now, clear off this ship, and never let me see your face here again!"

"He looked so threatening that Peter slunk off. Hoskins looked after him, and then he turned to me.

"George," he said, "this ship ain't wholesome. Turn the port watch to clean the decks."

LIKE OTHER GRANDMOTHERS.

Catherine the Great of Russia, although an imperious grandmother, had the greatest pride in her grandchildren, and like many other less famous grandmothers, took their bringing up and education into her own hands. In "A Mother of Czars" the author says that it was Catherine who taught "Monsieur Alexandre," as the grand duke's eldest child was called, his A B C, and compiled the "Grandmother's A B C" and the "Alexander-Constantine Library" for the benefit of her grandsons.

She occupied herself with Alexander's wardrobe, and certainly, judging from a letter of hers, she studied his comforts more than his appearance. She invented the child's costume herself.

"All the things are sewn together," she wrote, "and put on in one piece, and the garment is fastened behind with two or three hooks. There are no strings or bands, and the child is hardly aware when he is dressed. The nurses thrust in his arms and legs as they put the suit over his head, and there it is—finished."

Other royalties, it appeared, asked the tsarina for her pattern for their own nurseries.

Alexander was very precocious. He, at any rate, had no fear of his imperious grandmother. One day when he was ill and shaking with ague he crept to her door wrapped in his little cloak.

"Who is there?" asked the empress.

"A sentinel dying of cold," answered the child.

Another time he asked his nurse, "Whom am I like?"

"Your mother," was the reply. "You have her mouth and nose."

"I do not mean my face. Whom am I like in ways and temper?"

"In that respect you resemble the empress more than any one else."

The little prince jumped up and threw his arms round his nurse's neck.

"That is what I wanted to be told!" he cried, joyfully.

"That child will become a personage," said the proud grandmother, on being told of the incident.

"I don't see how Mrs. Gay can afford to wear so many tips in her hat. There is a row of them all the way round the brim." "Afford it? I wonder that she hasn't the whole hat made of tips. Her husband is a waiter in a big restaurant, you know."

through the medium of the kidneys, and they also cleanse the exterior of their bodies to an extent undreamed of in Europe or in America.

Another—and perhaps this is the usage on which the Japanese lay the greatest stress—is that deep, habitual, forcible inhalation of fresh air is an essential for the acquisition of strength, and this method is sedulously practised until it becomes a part of their nature.

EAT LOTS OF ALMONDS.

According to a celebrated health expert, bleached almonds give the higher nerve or brain and muscle food, and whoever wishes to keep her brain-power up would do well to include them in her daily bill of fare. Juicy fruits give the same in less proportion, and are eaten by all those whose living depends on their clear-headedness. Apples supply the brain with rest. Prunes afford proof against nervousness, but are not musculo-feeding. They should be avoided by those who suffer from the liver. But it has been proved that fruits do not have the same effect upon everybody. Some people have never been able to eat apples without suffering the agony of indigestion; to others strawberries are like poison.

TO AVOID COLDS.

One must give proper attention to their dress. That is, clothe themselves according to the weather.

In some climes where the weather is fickle it is hard to keep prepared for the sudden changes. A reliable thermometer is necessary to a well-regulated living room.

If people are in a natural state of health they should find 68 degrees comfortable and healthful. Those who are moving about and are active are not in a position to judge for the inactive. One may be overheated while the other is not sufficiently warm.

The thermometer should always hang in the coolest spot in the room.

SERVIAN DRESS REFORMER.

The Mayor of Vernats, Servia's chief watering-place, finding his regulations against ladies' trailing skirts of no avail, posted guardians at each entrance to the park, with the order to measure the length of every skirt whose wearer desired to enter, and to close the gates on those whose skirts were not 2in. off the ground. The guardians fared so badly, however, that the order has been rescinded.

TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

"Then you have no sympathy for the deserving poor?" said the charity worker. "Me?" retorted the self-made man. "Why, sir, I have nothing but sympathy."

Young Husband—"My dear Mabel, I must say that this pudding doesn't taste very nice!" Wife—"All imagination, dear! It says in the cookery book that it tastes excellent."

"No man can do anything against his will," said a metaphysician. "Can't he, though?" exclaimed Banks. "Don't I get up at seven o'clock six mornings every week against my will?"

JAPAN AFTER THE WAR

COMPARED WITH GREAT BRITAIN AFTER WATERLOO.

A Japanese Editor's View of the Changes in the Social Conditions.

The editor of the "Mainichi Shimbun," of Tokio, Japan, contributes to the last number of the "European," a serious warning to his countrymen as to the government of the country after the stress of war is over and the nation settles down to peaceful industrial and political development. The writer, who is also a deputy to the Japanese Parliament, begins by pointing out two directions in which the national spirit will inevitably make itself felt in home politics. In the first place, the Japanese people have recognized for the first time their responsibilities as a nation; in the second place, the principle has been generally recognized by which every man, whether he be rich or poor, is equal to his fellow-subjects in the eyes of the nation. These two ideas have begun to germinate in the national spirit of Japan. Short-sighted people have not noticed this; but it is certain that within five or six years great changes will take place in the social condition of the country. If the governing authorities make wise use of this change of temper they will make the people happy; but if they pay no heed to what is taking place in the men's minds and go contrary to these new tendencies it is certain that the internal peace of the country will be broken.

The writer then proceeds to describe how in Japan, as in Great Britain after the struggle which ended on the field of Waterloo, the sense of personal responsibility has been evoked by

THE WAR WITH RUSSIA.

After acknowledging, like every loyal subject, the part played in the contest by the virtues of the Emperor, he remarks that a large share of the credit belongs to the extraordinary outburst of patriotism which pervaded the whole nation. To the national success men, women and children contributed either directly or indirectly by some very real form of sacrifice. "This people which has sacrificed its money to the extent of selling personal clothing for the benefit of the national war fund and which has given generously the life-blood of its children occupies no privileged position in the state, and does not enjoy a pension like the nobles." When all due allowance has been made for the ability and devotion of the leaders it remains true that but for the heroic spirit displayed by the rank and file success on the grand scale would have been impossible. After the war is ended every soldier will remember that he has done his country service. This thought will not be confined to the army. Not only those who started for the front but those also who made any sacrifice can claim the glory of having served their Emperor and their country's cause. So, too, in former days, the people of England, entirely forgetting their private interests, and thinking only of those of the nation, submitted during twenty long years to privations of all kinds in order to prepare for Waterloo. But when Great Britain emerged victorious from the struggle and all danger was at an end, the English people, thinking that this revelation of the might of Great Britain was due to themselves alone, laid claim to further privileges in return for the

SERVICE RENDERED.

This led to the peaceful revolution of 1831 (or 1832).

Moreover, the ideas of equality have been fostered in the army—which, owing to compulsory service,

TRICKS OF SMUGGLERS

SECRET OF THE SICK INFANT AND AGED RELATIVE.

Daring Dash of a Motor Car—a Table-leg Lacked Alcohol.

That the twentieth-century smuggler is no whit less resourceful and daring than his predecessors has been proved in two recent cases in which a motor-car played a leading part.

The scene of one adventure was the French frontier, where the Customs officer at Warneton, seeing a motor-car racing towards him in a cloud of dust from Belgium, rushed out to stop it. Alas for his zeal, for his only reward was a brick hurled at him: by one of the motorists as the car crashed by. A couple of hundred yards ahead two gendarmes, seeing what had happened, drew a wooden bench across the road, but the car in its headlong flight reduced the bench to matchwood, while the gendarmes fired their revolvers in vain at the two motorists as they flashed past.

At Deulemont, a few miles farther on, the Customs officers, seeing the on-rushing car, placed a horse-trough in the middle of the road, and this obstacle, although it suffered severely in the collision, had the effect of smashing in the front of the car, which, with the gendarmes in full pursuit, began to slow down. Its occupants, seeing that the "game was up," jumped out and took to their heels across the country, leaving behind in the tonneau of the disabled car sixteen hundred pounds of

EXCELLENT TOBACCO.

In the other case a resident of Asnières was sending a cartload of innocent-looking furniture into Paris. The cart had passed the Octroi without suspicion or questions, when a motor-car, crossing the road swiftly, caused the driver of the cart to pull up. One of the wheels was caught in the tram-lines; a heavy table came crashing to the ground, and from a broken leg there began to trickle a stream of tell-tale alcohol to the consternation of the driver and the amusement of the small crowd of onlookers.

Few smugglers are prepared with as ingenious an explanation of their peccadilloes as the Englishman who was travelling to Monaco a month or two ago, taking with him a racing motor-boat. Among his luggage were found several tins of paint, with which he intended to touch up his boat after its long railway journey, and to which the Customs officials took exception, as the paint contained dutiable spirit. "But I intend to bring it back with me on leaving the country," pleaded the traveller. "And how does monsieur propose to bring it back?" "Oh," was the clever, but, as it proved, unavailing answer,

"ON THE SIDES OF THE BOAT!"

A great effort is being made at present to put a stop to the smuggling between Belgium and France, which has begun to assume alarming proportions, while its practisers are more than ordinarily resourceful in their devices to hoodwink the Customs officials. Among the most frequent railway passengers was a burly priest, who almost daily journeyed from a Belgian frontier town into France, returning a few hours later. He was a genial man, ready with a joke and a smile, and made himself popular with the officials of the line; but, unfortunately for him, it was noticed that, though he entered France a man of portly and imposing proportions, he always returned lean and emaciated, as if

A BOER'S HEROIC FIGHT

THRILLING STORY OF THE RAND GOLD MINES.

Piet Joubert's Little Ten-year-old Son Brought Succor to the Household.

Popular feeling against the continuation of the system under which the Rand gold mines are worked by Chinese coolies has been greatly strengthened by a revolting murder which occurred last week in Middleburg district, says a Pretoria letter. The victim was Piet Joubert, a typical Boer farmer who, after fighting to the last for the independence of the Transvaal, had accepted British domination and set himself sturdily to work to repair the ravages of war which had left him practically penniless. With his family, consisting of his wife, two daughters, aged fifteen and thirteen, a boy of ten and a baby only eleven months old, he lived in a small brick house not far from the mines at Moab's Velden.

Desertions among the Chinese employed on these mines have been numerous. The deserters wander about the country living by theft and plunder. One night a party of these marauders visited Joubert's house and two of them gained entrance to the single living-room by forcing open a window. The noise they made awakened Joubert. Unarmed and attired in his night clothes he rushed into the room. No sooner had he crossed the threshold than the two Chinamen set upon him. One of them had a knife and the other a pick handle. Joubert backed into a corner and defended himself vigorously with his fists

TWO MORE COOLIES

stole in through the window and joined in the fight against him. Getting hold of a chair he contrived for a time to keep his assailants at bay, being favored by the darkness. But he soon lost this advantage. One of the Chinamen chanced to have a box of matches, and dropping his weapon—a shovel—devoted himself to striking lights that his three companions might see how to make their blows effective. After that the odds proved too much for the stout old Boer. While he was trying to bring a chair down on the head of one of the Celestials another jabbed a knife between his ribs, and he was soon bleeding from half a dozen wounds.

Before he went down, however, his son ran into the room. A mere child though he was, he had the spirit of his race. He had armed himself with a stout stick and placed himself by his father's side, prepared to battle with all his puny strength. Amazed at the pluck shown by the little fellow, the Chinamen drew back.

"You can only save us all from being murdered," said his father, "by bringing help. I'll try to clear the way for you and then you must run for it."

"I'll do it, dad," said the boy.

Summoning all his strength for a last desperate effort Joubert flung himself at the Chinamen. In the melee the boy slipped by them and scrambled through the window. Before he succeeded in clearing it, however, one of the Chinamen made a vicious thrust at him with a knife and slashed him across the head. Another Chinaman dashed after him.

Though wounded and bleeding profusely the youngster kept his wits. Instead of taking at once to his legs, which would have resulted in his being speedily overtaken, he slipped behind some bushes and crept away in the darkness.

ON ALL FOURS.

When he felt assured that he had placed such distance between him-

WHY JEWS HATE RUSSIA

THEY ARE SHOT DOWN LIKE DOGS BY THE SOLDIERS.

Details of the Cold-Blooded Murder of Hebrews by Soldiers in Bialystock.

Letters just received at Moscow from Bialystock relating to the shooting down of the Jews by Russian soldiers contain many hitherto suppressed facts. One of the letters from Bialystock, says:

"Since the town has been declared to be subject to martial law, and the military have become masters of the town, groups of soldiers, two or three in number, have been patrolling the streets. While a group of workmen were standing quietly in Surazskaya street, the patrol ordered them to disperse, and one of the group remonstrated. The officer in command, without giving the man any notice, ordered a soldier to shoot him, which was instantly done.

"A bomb was thrown out of the crowd, which killed one soldier and wounded several. Then an order was given by the soldier to

SHOOT DOWN EVERY JEW.

Then began a dreadful firing in Surazskaya street and neighboring streets. The soldiers, drunk with the sight of blood, were overrunning the streets, and without notice shooting down every Jew, male or female, met on the way. If any man showed himself on the balcony, or at the window, he was instantly shot down. The day's work resulted in 80 killed outright and about 300 wounded, of whom many are dying every day.

"Out of many cases I shall cite only a few. An old man, Itskhak Slon by name, was returning from the house of God, where he was saying his afternoon prayers. A soldier came up, fired at him, and the old man fell to the ground. His son, 21 years old, rushed out of the house to assist his father, who was lying in a pool of blood. He had not time to come up close to his father before he was shot dead. The soldier walked to him, searched his pockets, and took away a watch and purse. Other people tried to come out to remove the bodies from the street, but the soldiers started firing, and would not let them, so those dead bodies, and many others, were lying in the streets all the afternoon and all the night until Sunday morning, when they were put on cars, and, like dead cattle, taken away in heaps to the hospital courtyard.

HUSBAND SHOT DOWN.

"Another fact is still more horrible. In Minskaya street, in the house of Venik, lived a shoemaker, Abram Goldberg. He was sitting in his tenement, situated on the ground floor, reading the Psalms, and suspecting no evil. His wife noticed a soldier coming into the yard, and aiming at the windows. Before she had time to shout to her husband to run away from the window, a gun was fired, and the bullet hit the man in the head, killing him outright, and leaving a woman with seven children in terrible poverty.

"When, on the following day, the Mayor, M. Mailanowski, with a deputation, went to the general commanding the troops in Bialystock, to complain of the conduct of the soldiery, and to beg of him to take measures that such a thing should not occur again, the general answered: 'Tell the inhabitants of your town that if another soldier is killed I shall hand over the town to the soldiers for three days.'

WORSE THAN SAVAGES

This led to the peaceful revolution of 1831 (? 1832).

Moreover, the ideas of equality have been fostered in the army—which, owing to compulsory service, means the nation—by the common sacrifices made by officers and men. Discipline is severe and respect for authority implicitly observed; yet under the strain of active service the community of suffering prevents the general from presuming on his position and gives to the common soldier a sense of individual responsibility. When the war is over and the men return to their homes they will think little of social distinctions—they will weigh all their fellow-subjects in the same balance.

Yet, in spite of this equalizing tendency the distance between rich and poor in Japan must inevitably increase. The growth of expenditure on administration and on repayment of loans and other legacies of the war, together with the inevitable rise in prices, will widen the breach between the masses and their rulers; and although the growth of a capital will enlarge the sphere of financial operations, the money will find its way to the rich rather than to the poor. Such is the change which will come with peace. In a word, while public opinion tends towards equality, the financial situation will tend to create a social abyss.

This being so, the people, while cherishing political and social aspirations, will find life increasingly hard. The rich, on the other hand, with growing wealth, may be tempted to pride themselves on their riches. It will be the duty of the governing classes to give their best consideration to this condition of thought in the nation, which if disregarded may well lead to

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

In conclusion, the writer proposes as a remedy for the threatened peril the expedient adopted by the British Government after 1815 and by Germany after 1870. It is, he says, ill-advised, or rather unreasonable, to tell those who have devoted themselves to the service of their country, and who are conspicuous for their loyalty, that because they do not pay high taxes therefore they have no right of interference in the affairs of the nation. By extending the franchise on a large scale deputies will have the chance of being elected who will represent the claims of the people and occupy themselves with measures for the relief of social distress as well as with projects for fresh taxation. In this way the distance between rich and poor will be lessened and popular discontent will be kept in check.

Whatever may be thought of the writer's treatment of the subject, it is surprising to find her publicists looking to our political experience for hints as to the wisest method of dealing with constitutional troubles in the Far East. Nor is it less surprising to find that this country contains in the words of the writer of this remarkable article some "sensible people who think of war when peace reigns and when it is dethroned think of the time of its restoration and of the years that follow."

STATE LOTTERY PROFITS.

State lotteries add to the incomes of foreign Governments. In Italy they bring the Government in a sum of nearly \$12,500,000 a year. In Prussia the profits of the public lottery amount to no less than \$25,250,000. The Dutch Government gets the nice little sum of \$250,000 profit out of its lottery. Portugal makes about \$290,000. And in Brazil, where the Government does not itself run the lottery, but collects a tax on the receipts of private lotteries, the amount realized is \$85,000.

"Yes, I was sorry to see Jack Goodley married to Miss Roxley." "Sorry! For his sake or hers?" "For mine. I wanted her."

the line; but, unfortunately for him, it was noticed that, though he entered France a man of portly and imposing proportions, he always returned lean and emaciated, as if he had been undergoing a course of fat-reducing.

Suspicion aroused, examination of the genial priest followed when it was found that the interior of his cassock was lined with a couple of score pounds of choice cigars and tobacco. The discovery of the human frailty of the priest directed suspicion to certain nuns who were also frequent passengers from Belgium; and again the weakness of human nature was demonstrated, for each black skirt was found to be heavily quilted with cigars, while each nun was unmistakably a man.

Suspicion then fell on the drivers, guards, and firemen of the trains, and a rigid search of each engine, carriage, and van was made. Again tobacco was found everywhere; the very cushions of the carriages were stuffed with it, and hundred-weights of it were taken from under the coal

IN THE TENDERS.

Even the most harmless-looking of passengers have proved to be fraudulent. A certain invalid gentleman, to all appearance on the brink of the grave, made the journey from Belgium resting on a number of "air-cushions" and in charge of a trained nurse. In spite of pleading and protests, the Customs officers insisted on examining the invalid's cushions, and not only discovered that the air in them was very substantial and valuable tobacco, but that the invalid was a very able-bodied man with an energetic vocabulary of his own. In another case the sick lady who was so tenderly nursed by an anxious mother proved to be of india-rubber and redolent of the tobacco with which it had been literally larded.

So callous did such discoveries of duplicity as these make the Customs officers that even the dead could not inspire them with a proper respect, and more than one coffin was ruthlessly opened, to disclose a rich consignment of cigars designed to minister to the soothing of the living. And, to give but one more instance of recent smuggling ingenuity, a few weeks ago a peasant was stopped when driving a load of vegetable and an aged and frail relative across the border with becoming solicitude. His tenderness was explained when the aged relative was lifted down from the cart and proved to be a cleverly-made dummy packed with tobacco, while the heart of each vegetable was of the same fragrant weed.

KITCHENER AS ARCHITECT.

Famous General Practically Rebuilds His House in India.

Agent the Kitchener-Curzon controversy, Lord Kitchener's reputation as a recluse has been considerably modified since his arrival in India.

In the midst of his great reorganization scheme of the army, he has found time to superintend the practical rebuilding of "Snowdon," his official residence.

Originally bought from General Peter Limes by Lord Roberts in 1873, a correspondent of the "M. A. P." points out that the house was acquired by the Government for the residence of Commander-in-Chief.

However, Lord Kitchener has entirely altered the building, adding a large dining room with carved walls and ceilings, and a large main hall and staircase.

This hall has been ornamented by Soudan and South African trophies of war, which are greatly admired by the many guests who now visit "Snowdon."

slipped behind some bushes and crept away in the darkness

ON ALL FOURS.

When he felt assured that he had placed such distance between himself and the murderous heathen who was seeking for him, that his footsteps could not be heard, he dashed across the veldt to the house of the nearest neighbors—the Venters.

Meanwhile, Joubert, his strength exhausted, had fallen to the floor, and as he went down a Chinaman drove a knife through his skull. But the heroism of that little Boer household had not been exhausted. Holding her baby clasped to her breast in her left hand and wielding a hunting knife in her right Mrs. Joubert ran into the room. Not knowing that her husband was already dead she stood over his prostrate body. Because they had in view a worse fate for her than death the Chinamen attempted to disarm her. After a brief struggle she still retained possession of the knife and two of the Chinamen had been badly cut across the hands. While they were concerting fresh measures to deal with her, the Chinaman who had gone in pursuit of the boy, returned with the tidings that he had escaped and, as he was sure to raise an alarm, they had better all seek safety in flight.

They were captured some twelve miles distant from the scene of their crime. And those who helped track them was John Viljoen, a brother of General Viljoen. He was the first to discover them and brought them to a halt with a few shots from a Mauser. It speaks much for the restraint shown by the Boers and their respect for law and order that the yellow fiends were not lynched on the spot.

The incident is only one of the many which illustrate the failure of the coolie system of working the mines which it was proclaimed would usher in an era of prosperity in South Africa such as had never been witnessed before. It has had fully

A YEAR'S TRIAL.

Whatever it may have done to fatten the banking balance of the mining magnates it has done nothing to improve the economic conditions of the Transvaal. Over 44,000 coolies have been imported. Their dissatisfaction with the system may be inferred from the fact that despite the vigor displayed in hunting them up and bringing them back to the mines there are now about 1,000 of them at large. Regarding themselves as the victims of white tyranny and injustice, marauding bands of them do not scruple to rob and murder white people when they think they can do so with impunity. In the compounds themselves riots are of frequent occurrence. The coolies are far more troublesome than ever were the Kaffirs, whose labor they have replaced.

According to the Johannesburg Leader there are at present 12,000 British workmen out of employment within a twelve-mile radius of the Johannesburg market square. The only succor open to them is work on the relief works at a shilling (25 cents) a day. Such widespread misery and destitution was never known before the war. It has aroused a fierce feeling of hostility to the British Government, even among people of British birth, who feel that the government has betrayed the country into the hands of the capitalists, who are blind to all interests but those of their own pockets. Should another war arise there are many who assert that Boers and Britons would be found fighting side by side for independence.

"I'm sure you would be cool in the presence of danger, Billy." "Well, I don't want to boast, Agnes, but you should have seen the way I kept my nerve when I called on your father."

not occur again, the general answered: "Tell the inhabitants of your town that if another soldier is killed I shall hand over the town to the soldiers for three days."

WORSE THAN SAVAGES.

Condition of Scotch Crofters on the Island of Lewis.

It is doubtful if there are any savages within the borders of that vast empire on which the sun never sets who live amid greater squalor and filth than many of the wretched Scotch crofters on the Island of Lewis in the Western Hebrides. According to an official report on the condition of their townships just made to the Scottish local government board these unfortunate British citizens are in a far worse plight than the poorest of the Irish peasantry. Their sturdy Viking ancestors, who subsisted by pillage and plunder, fared far better.

Most of the hovels—they could hardly be termed houses—occupied by the crofters are constructed of loose piles of stone and earth and thatched with straw. Few of them have any windows and a hole in the centre of the roof serves the purpose of a chimney. The floors are of clay. There are usually three apartments—a living-room in the centre with a sleeping-room on one side and a byre for the live stock on the other. They are separated by board partitions. In cold weather a peat fire is kept burning in the centre of the clay floor of the living-room, and frequently sheep and other quadrupeds share its comforting warmth with the two-legged occupants.

"After one's eyes are accustomed to the dark and the smoke," says the report, describing a typical dwelling in the township of Back, "one sees a large accumulation of manure about three feet to four feet above the level of the living-room. On this heap are standing one or two cows and occasionally a horse and some sheep. Sometimes these animals are up to their knees in the manure. Irregular holes in the thatch provide entrance and exit for the fowls which nest in baskets hung against the walls. Outside the houses the ground is sodden with water and drainage, and is altogether in a most unsightly and unsanitary state."

In other townships the conditions were still worse. In Arnol the visiting officials saw the wage-earner of one household lying in bed in the living-room in an advanced stage of phthisis and expectorating on the floor. Around him were his wife and children. There were no partitions in this dwelling and the human and animal occupants all herded together in one large room. In all there were in it nine people, three cows standing in from four to five feet of manure, a sheep and a number of fowls.

At Prager it was found that "nearly every house was uninhabitable and a disgrace to our civilization." All over the island the water supply is in a bad state owing to the utter neglect of anything like drainage and enteric fever is rife.

THEATRE FOR THE INSANE.

St. Anne's, an asylum for the insane on the outskirts of Paris, has a theatre. The other evening a performance of that old-time favorite, the opera "La Fille du Madame Angot," was given. Several of the performers were inmates, and almost the entire chorus was composed of musical members of this colony of insane.

Charming Hostess—"Do have some of my cake. I don't believe you've ever tasted my own make!" Delighted Foreigner (wishing to be polite)—"Indeed—indeed, I have, and I assure you I did not wish to eat anything else for days after!"

GHOSTS OF DEAD RACES

STRANGE MIXTURE OF PEOPLES IN THE CAUCASUS.

Russia Absorbed These Warlike Races During the Nineteenth Century.

The traveler who should seek to cross from the southern plains of Russia over into Persia or Arabia by the land between the Caspian and the Black seas would find himself confronted by a sight which for gloom and terror has hardly any equal in the world, writes W. B. Hodgson in the London Daily News. Rising sheer from the vast arid plain like a great foam crested billow about to break on a desolate beach, a billow 10,000 feet high and 800 miles long, the snow capped Caucasus stretches across from sea to sea with a dreadful, threatening, savage majesty of mien.

Its peaks are not so high as many of the Alps, it has not the projecting spurs and isolated craggy heights whose groupings give new and beautiful views at every step. It is just an immense mountain chain, an unbroken fold or crease on the earth's surface. Though the Alps have higher peaks the lowest pass across the Caucasus is nearly double the height of the Alpine crossing places. The Caucasus has no lakes, only turbid muddy rivers flowing from the ice fields of its central ridge. Even these are missing in the east, where the ridge lowers toward the Caspian.

But the terror and desolation of the Caucasus forever kept apart the peoples to the north and south. On the one hand civilization rose and fell—the Babylonian, the Assyrian, the Greek, the Egyptian, the Roman the republics of the Middle Ages—but to the north the great plains were ever inhabited by the

WILD, LAWLESS NOMADS.

And so from the very beginnings of time the Caucasus has stayed the human tide, and as conquering races swept all before them below, the weak, the peaceable, the unfit have been driven higher and higher into inaccessible gorges and wild, bog-covered valleys.

A strange mixture of races, dating back from immemorable antiquity, has been washed up like surf onto the slopes of these giant mountains. The Ud, the Kurin, the Avar, the Tush belong to races that perished before Europe was discovered. Seven languages are spoken in the Caucasus, each unintelligible to the tribes using the rest. Some of them are related to the early tongues of Europe, others have no known affinities and seem to be among the languages of Babel that did not "catch on."

Here amid these mountains we have the ghosts of ancient peoples who have gone under in the world struggle. There may well be tribesmen here whose ancestor was driven high by the flood and settled within sight of Ararat and his cousin, Noah. There are still tribes who array themselves in helmets and chain armor and carry spears like those of 3,000 years ago. Others have strange ritual practices that have come down from the dawn of the world, mingling their pagan rites with worship of the "Christ God" and the angels of the river, the forest and the mountain.

THEY HAVE BLOOD FEUDS

which go on for generations, like those of Corsica in the past.

It is a mistake to suppose that Russia took the Caucasus by a general warlike movement. There was no need. Divided by religion into Christians, Mohammedans and pagans, divided by languages which

ATHLETIC HIGHLANDERS

YEARLY GATHERING AT HISTORIC BRAEMAR.

These Games Are Attended by Royalty and all the Countryside.

Once a year Braemar gives itself up, like many another Scottish village, both Highland and Lowland, to celebrating its pride in Highland ancestry, real or fancied, says the London Daily Chronicle. The Braemar Highland Society is at once a promoter of Highland pride and sport. One day in every September the annual Braemar gathering is held in a field in the environs of Braemar. Invercauld House belonging to the chief of the Farquharsons, and New Mar Lodge have frequently been the venues, and several times, by royal command, it has been held at Balmoral Castle—notably some eight years ago, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of Queen Victoria first gracing the games with her presence.

As an athletic exhibition the Braemar gathering is much the same as other Highland games. The running and jumping are not, as a rule, sensational, for the simple reason that the rough field does not favor record breaking, and Gladstone, when an interested spectator in the '80s, compared it in this respect unfavorably with English sports. But as a modern but peaceful survival of the historic gathering of 1715 it presents a spectacle of waving tartans and kilts clansmen that carries one back to the days when the dirk and the claymore spelt might,

IF NOT ALWAYS RIGHT.

The Duffs, the Farquharsons and the Balmoral Highlanders, under their leaders, assemble at a given rendezvous and march into and round the enclosure, to the skirl of the pipes, their plaids waving, their kilts and sporrans dancing as they swing along, their broad feathered bonnets set jauntily and their Lochaber axes at the slope glistening in the sun. All Upper Deeside is present. Grouse and the red deer have a respite. Gilie and game-keeper, deerstalker and shepherd, man-servant and maid-servant are there.

As a rule Braemar has not attracted the best Highland athletes. True, most of the greatest names in the annals of Highland athletics have appeared at one time or another in the Braemar arena, when there have been no greater money prizes to be won elsewhere. The Highland athletic ideal is not a runner pure and simple, or a jumper. He is essentially a strong man first, and after that if he likes he may be also agile.

The great Highland model is still Donald Dinnie, the greatest all-round athlete the world has ever seen. This veteran, in spite of his sixty-five years, has this year issued from his retirement, and, though not competing in the regular competitions, his extra turn has proved a decided attraction to many who have come to gaze upon the erstwhile strong man who can still throw a sixteen pound hammer over 100 feet and wrestle a fall with some of the young 'uns.

THE HIGHLAND ATHLETE

is versatile, and Donald Dinnie was perhaps the most versatile of any. As a caber tosser he has never been equaled. He claims a record for the hammer in standing style, and once wrestled for two hours with Tom Cannon in a Greco-Roman match, when both had to give up exhausted. Despite his finely distributed fifteen or sixteen stones avoirdupois, in his younger days he used to run and jump, and even entered for the

COMING OF ESPERANTO

THE LANGUAGE WHICH MAY BECOME GENERAL.

Easy to Acquire, It Has Gained Thousands of Adherents in all Countries.

At Boulogne just recently there was held a congress of Esperantists, whose members were representative of over twenty different countries, and whose languages in every case differed one from the other.

Yet with the aid of the new tongue—Esperanto—they were able to converse together with comparatively little difficulty. It is the greatest triumph Esperanto has yet achieved.

Esperanto was first given to the world by Dr. L. Zamenhof, a native of Bielstock, in Russia, on the borders of Poland and Prussia, in the year 1887. From the first it was adopted with surprising rapidity all over the world.

This is due to many features, not the least of which is that every word common alike to the languages of the principal nations, has been absorbed with only the slight alterations necessary to obtain uniform and phonetic spelling.

These, together with the two thousand root words of the language, which also have been selected almost entirely according to their degree of internationality, are said to be amply sufficient, owing to the use of appropriate prefixes and suffixes, to express every shade of thought or action.

THE ROMAN ALPHABET

is used, the pronunciation being phonetic throughout—that is, one letter, one sound. The vowels are reduced to five, all difficult consonantal sounds are eliminated, and the important words in a sentence have been so constructed that they can be detected at a glance.

Thus, all singular nouns end in "o," all adjectives in "a," all derived adverbs in "e," and all plurals in "j." All verbs are regular; there is only one conjugation; there is not a solitary exception to any rule; and in pronunciation the accent always comes on the last syllable but one.

Being so easy to acquire, it is not astonishing to learn that Esperanto has gained thousands of adherents in all countries. It is not three years since it gained a footing in Great Britain, but now many thousands of persons can speak and read it readily, two monthly periodicals are published in the tongue, and the British Esperanto Association has been organized for propagating the language.

In France it has been taken up with remarkable energy. Practically twice as many persons can converse in it as in this country.

Indeed, the Esperanto grammar has been translated into more than twenty languages and dialects. At least sixteen monthly journals are edited wholly or in part in Esperanto, while trade circulars and advertisements are printed in it. It already has, too, a considerable literature of its own.

It has been frequently stated that Dr. Zamenhof, its founder, is hopeful of Esperanto being the sole speech of the universe in years to come, that the English, French, German, and other tongues shall be wiped away and their places filled by the universal languages of Esperanto. Such is not the case. For many reasons

THE IDEA IS IMPOSSIBLE.

Esperantism, in its founder's own words, is a movement for promoting throughout the world the use of a neutral language, which, while not intruding itself into the internal life of the peoples and in no way aiming at the supplanting of existing languages, will give to persons of dissimilar nations the power of becoming

OFFICE BOY IS NOW "SIR"

HE ALSO INHERITS A LARGE FORTUNE.

Clerk in Lawyer's Office in New York Hears of Accession to Title.

Yesterday an office boy, content and even happy with his wage of five or six dollars a week; to-day Sir John Edwards, of Cardiff, Wales sole heir of the title and fortune of the Sir John who died a few weeks ago! This is the story of John McGarry, office boy at No. 289 Fourth avenue, New York.

The story goes further, though and tells of a time when 18-year-old John lived in Maine and was told by his mother that some day he might be wealthy and live in a palace instead of the humble home the family occupied from the time of coming to this country from Wales. A far cry it seemed to the boy, though, until he might be a knight in Wales, so, when he became fifteen, he said good-bye to the family and came to New York to make his own fortune.

FINDS BOY HEIR AT WORK.

It was in the office of the magazine that he obtained his chance, and there he worked until on Thursday, when the lawyer who has been looking for him for weeks found him humbly carrying manuscript in the office.

So little difference had prosperity and the prospect of adulation and opulence made in John McGarry that until he received permission to return to his home he still obediently obeyed the commands of his superior.

WHAT SHALL I DO WITH IT?

John McGarry is eighteen years of age, and has lived, since leaving his Maine home three years ago, with his uncle, at No. 609 Eagle avenue, New York. The fortune he has inherited is estimated at £100,000 or \$500,000.

To a quiet, self-contained, retiring youth who has been content with a small wage the acquisition of wealth is overwhelming.

"What shall I do with it?" said he "It's a puzzling question. It overwhelms me, though I don't suppose there was ever a boy on earth who did not dream of being the possessor of as much money as they say I have, and who hadn't a thousand places to put it.

"Of course, I will see something of the world. Who is there who has seen New York and all it holds for the fortunate possessor of wealth—and more title—who wouldn't know for himself what it is all for and about?

EAGER TO HELP OTHERS.

"Then think of the infinite opportunities for doing good. Even in my own little section of the city it has seemed to me, boy though they may call me, that I would so like to help everybody who needs only a little to make them get along in the world, which isn't so easy after all."

Sir John is a studious youth, with few tendencies of the boy of the period, and, as aptly expressed by the man he has served well for three years, his half million will not be spent in a few years for cigarettes and the trifles which boys of his age usually consider so indispensable.

The late Sir John Edwards was one of the best-known residents of Cardiff, the famous shipping point to New York and other western ports. His fortune was made in the shipping business, and was estimated at a vast sum by the people of Wales, who affectionately spoke of "Sir John."

CROWN EXPECTED ESTATE.

The home to which the future Sir John will retire is a well known Welsh city of more than a hundred thousand people, to all of whom the Edwards fortune is known, and which

it is a mistake to suppose that Russia took the Caucasus by a general warlike movement. There was no need. Divided by religion into Christians, Mohammedans and pagans, divided by languages which made them mutually unintelligible—surely if Esperanto is needed anywhere it is there—the tribes of this strange museum of bygone races could take no united action.

Throughout the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century Russia was employed in absorbing the Caucasus piece by piece. Only two of the Caucasian races made anything like strong resistance. In the East a Mohammedan prophet, Shaml, of the Avar stock, which overran a great part of Europe in the seventh century, and was only finally conquered by Charlemagne, led the Lesghians of Daghestan in a religious war against Russia. Crafty, daring and fertile in resource, occupying mountain slopes cut by impassable gorges, Shaml was believed by his followers to have a charmed life. Only when the Russians built forts and military roads and gradually enclosed him at enormous expense did Shaml surrender at his Castle of Gunib in 1859. He passed some years of honorable captivity near Moscow, and was then allowed as a devout Mohammedan to end his days in peace at Mecca.

Very different was the story of the Tcherkesses, or Circassians, who opposed Russia in the western section of the Caucasus. The Circassians were hardly the peaceable race of whose golden haired captive, princesses in the harems of the East our boyish dreams were full. Warlike, splendid horsemen and marksmen, they lives almost

ENTIRELY BY PILLAGE.

In 1864, they submitted, and Russia, knowing them to be unmanageable in the mountains, gave them the choice of coming down into the plains or emigrating into Turkish territory. They chose the latter course and were welcomed by the Sultan, but as his ships arrived at the Black Sea ports to meet them long after the proper time large numbers perished of hardship and disease. Some were settled in Armenia, others in Bulgaria, others in various parts of Asia Minor, and wherever they went there has been trouble since.

The intermediate tribes between the Tcherkesses and the Lesghians, both Tartar and Christian, would not assist Shaml, and made practically no fight. A period of experiments in colonization followed, frugal, careful, trading Armenians were settled in the mountain country and all seemed going on peacefully when Prince Galitzin conceived the idea of setting the Tartars to keep the Armenian political agitators in order, and thus provoked discord, which has had disastrous consequences since, and threatens now to throw the whole region into revolutionary flame.

THE FRENCH NAVY.

Recruiting in the French navy is chiefly by a system called "maritime inscription," which applies to the young men of the coast and furnishes a contingent of about 4,700 naval recruits every year. The system actually provides for five years' service, but in point of fact some 1,200 recruits—sons of widows or pupils of the mercantile marine—serve only one year by virtue of dispensations which are granted them. The remaining 3,500 recruits serve for varying periods, which are fixed by the Minister of Marine, but which never exceed four years and two months. At the present time the limit is three years and ten months. In the event of war, however, the men are liable to be called out for the completion of their five years' service. On the other hand, the total of the annual contingent is increased by about 2,000 men who enlist voluntarily for three, four, or five years.

Cannon in a Greco-Koman match, when both had to give up exhausted. Despite his finely distributed fifteen or sixteen stones avoirdupois, in his younger days he used to run and jump, and even entered for the dancing competitions. Unfortunately these were the days when records were not accurately kept, but it is more than a tradition that Donald Dinnie once cleared six feet in the high jump. His feats in weight lifting also include holding a seventy-three pound dumbbell with the arm straight from the shoulder against time, and his medals and trophies total up to a number unprecedented in the annals of sport, some of them won in wrestling when he was over fifty years of age.

A famous athlete of to-day is Constable Alexander Anthony Cameron, late of Partick, Glasgow. No fewer than fifteen world's records are held by this athletic policeman. His measurements are: Height, 6 feet 1 inch; weight (stripped), 164 stone; chest, 48 inches; neck, 17½ inches; thigh, 28 inches; calf, 17½ inches; biceps 17 inches; forearm, 15 inches; waist, 37 inches. He has done 100 yards in 12 seconds, which is sufficient tribute to his agility, notwithstanding his weight. In a standing jump off grass he has cleared 4 feet 11 inches, and at running long jump he has been equal to nearly 20 feet.

WORLD'S OLDEST REPUBLIC.

Switzerland is celebrating the anniversary of its inauguration under a Federal Government, which stamps the country as the oldest Republic in the world. The Swiss Confederation had its origin in a league composed for purposes of defence by the men of the three cantons of Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden so far back as 1291. As years went on other cantons joined the Confederation, some of the latest being the cantons of Geneva, Valais, and Neuchatel.

ENCOURAGED TO SING.

At the works of a Warrinton, England, firm of soap-makers the girl employees are encouraged to sing part-songs while at work. The object is to relieve the monotony. In the departments that number more than thirty girls and have not noisy machinery, they are encouraged to sing during the last hour of work in the morning and in the afternoon.

neutral language, which, while not intruding itself into the internal life of the peoples and in no way aiming at the supplanting of existing languages, will give to persons of dissimilar nations the power of becoming mutually understood, and which would serve for the publication of works which have an equal interest for all peoples.

Of course, an international language which can be easily acquired and understood by all peoples is eminently desirable, and many attempts have been made to remedy the disaster of Babel.

Some two hundred years ago Bishop Wilkins, of Chester, put forward a suggestion for a universal language. Liebnitz, a little later, formed another plan.

And, to come to our own times, the "volapuk" of Dr. Schlerger was one of the most complete and careful of universal languages ever invented. True, it was a mere jargon of English, French and German words, transformed, lopped, and otherwise disguised, but it ran quite smoothly for about eight years, when it died beyond all resurrection.

Since "volapuk" there have been many other plans, but it has remained for Esperanto to penetrate into the countries of Europe and America and to win adherents by thousands.

To anyone having dealings with foreigners Esperanto is well worth serious study.—Pearson's Weekly.

BERLIN'S GAMBLING CLUBS.

Drastic police action is, on the initiative of the Kaiser, being taken against the gambling clubs of the German capital, owing to the numerous scandals of recent years. The 1900 Club is especially the object of suspicion. It cost \$250,000 to build, another \$100,000 was spent in equipment, and the club's commission on the stakes changing hands in the club in a year must be reckoned at hundreds of thousands of dollars.

MOSLEM GRAVES.

A Moslem grave in Turkey, when once it has been filled in, is never reopened on any account. With a view to remove the faintest chance of it being thus defiled the Moslems plant a cypress tree on every grave immediately after the burial, thus making their cemeteries resemble forests.

CROWN EXPECTED ESTATE.

The home to which the future Sir John will retire is a well known Welsh city of more than a hundred thousand people, to all of whom the Edwards fortune is known, and which it was supposed, would revert to the Crown, as no heir was known for a long time.

The lawyers from Maine who informed the fortunate office boy of his inheritance have been searching for him in this country for weeks.

The name of Sir John Edwards does not appear in "Burke's Peerage."

GOLD FOULD IN IRELAND.

County Down Will Soon be the Scene of Mining Operations.

An exceedingly interesting statement as to the gold possibilities of Ireland was made recently by Mr. Seton F. Milligan, head of one of the largest commercial concerns in Belfast, at a meeting of the Royal Irish Society of Antiquaries.

Mr. Milligan said a friend of his had discovered a most valuable gold mine in the North of Ireland, which would yield about two ounces of gold to the ton. He (Mr. Milligan) would not say exactly where the mine was situated. It was as rich as any of the South African mines. The machinery had been prepared, the workmen were already engaged, and before long it was hoped a dozen Irish gold mines would be in full swing.

Ireland has the finest collection of ancient gold ornaments in Europe, and it was often asked whether the gold of which they were made was native or foreign. It had been argued that the gold came from Britain during the latter days of the Roman occupation, but he could not agree with that.

It is stated that the mine is near Ballyronney, a small town in the west of Co. Down near the Mourne Mountains. It appears that while boring operations for a well were being carried on an extraordinary class of clay was met with. A sample of this clay was submitted to an American expert. He made an analysis, and announced that both gold and silver were contained in the clay.

LATEST IN STAMPS.

The Italian Government is issuing what might be described as military picture stamps. Each regiment of the Italian army is provided with a special stamp for the use of the soldiers belonging to it. The designs are, of course, all different and of the most varied nature. Thus, on one appears the name of a colonel of the regiment; on another a design of rifles supporting the Royal arms. The military district of Ivrea has a stamp on which is a view of the town of Ivrea; on that of Milan is a representation of a military council; on that of the Twenty-second Regiment of Cavalry are the arms of Catania with the regimental motto. On the regimental stamp of the Sixth Bersaglieri are the notes of the regimental bugle-call and motto.

WOMEN CHAINMAKERS.

The female chainmaker of the Black Country, England, stands long at the forge. She has to work now and again with her child at her breast, or with a sharp eye upon the little one as it crawls about the spark-sprinkled floor. Whether her hands are blistered or her body scorched with flying iron she toils on, and, working twelve hours a day, earns from \$2 to \$1.25 per week. She needs no ladder, for she lives from hand to mouth, and if her children can sit to a feast of bread soaked in hot water and flavored with weak tea they become quite epicurean. The bellows blowers, both children and old men and women, turn the wheels or pull the bellows-beams at the princely rate of 6 cents per day.



APPLIED DARWINISM.

"That must be a General back from Manchuria."
"Why do you say so?"
"According to Darwin each organ increases in proportion to its use.
That man has run much and thought little."

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know, for all throat and lung troubles."

Miss J. K. NORCROSS, Waltham, Mass.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

25c, 50c, \$1.00. All druggists.

for

The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

DEROCHE & DEROCHÉ.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y



DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.E.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

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.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 60 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In block type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

ERNESTTOWN SHOW.

Again on Friday last the Township of Ernesttown Agricultural Society was favored with fine weather and a good crowd. The exhibits, in all the departments, were very numerous and of a high class, excepting in horses and cattle. Why the township, which for years stood in first place for its showing of shorthorns and other cattle, and fine horses, should have dropped to an inferior position, was asked on all hands. Of course there were a few fine horses shown, but a municipality of the size and pretensions of Ernesttown, should make a better showing at its annual exhibition.

PRIZE LIST.

DRAUGHT HORSES.

Judges—C. W. Hamby, H. Rankins.
Stallion, moved last season or owned in the township—Geo. Simpkins, G. W. Lucas.

Span Horses—P. E. R. Miller, Wm. M. Clark.

2-year-old Gelding or mare—J. R. McPherson.

2-year-old colt—Edw. Johnston, J. R. McPherson.

1-year-old colt—P. E. R. Miller.

Foal of 1905—R. W. Aylsworth, D. Boice.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Span Horses—John Valentine, R. W. Aylsworth.

3-year-old—Wm. M. Clark, B. Derbyshire.

2-year-old—Edw. Johnston, Edw. Kayler.

Yearling—Wm. M. Clark.

Foal of 1905—D. Boice.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

Stallion moved or owned in the township—R. W. Aylsworth.

Span Carriage Horses—D. Boice.

Single Carriage horse—D. Boice, J. Hagerman.

3-year-old Gelding or Mare—R. W. Aylsworth, J. A. Carroll.

2-year-old Carriage Colt—S. G. Hogle, Edw. Johnston.

1-year-old Carriage Colt—John Valentine.

Foal of 1905—S. G. Hogle, Edw. Kayler.

HORSES, ROADSTERS, TROTTER OR PACING

Roadster Stallion—Dr. Brien.

Single Roadster Horse—Edw. Kayler, A. M. Fraser.

3-year-old Gelding or Mare—D. Boice.

2-year-old Roadster colt—G. W. Lucas.

1-year-old Roadster Colt—R. W. Aylsworth.

Foal of 1905—John Valentine, Dr. Brien.

CATTLE—AYRSHIRE.

Judge—Col. Clyde.

Milch Cow—C. W. Neville and 2nd.

Heifer, 2 years and under—C. W. Neville and 2nd.

CATTLE—HOLSTEIN.

Bull of any age—John Valentine.

Heifer, 2 years and under—John Valentine.

GRADE CATTLE.

Milch Cow—Watts & Jones, C. W. Neville.

2-year-old Heifer—J. C. Johnston, Jas. Dawson.

Yearling Heifer—Jas. Dawson, J. C. Johnston.

Heifer, under 1 year old—Thos. Caton and 2nd.

SWINE.

Judge—J. L. Stover.

Boar, large breed—S. G. Hogle, C. W. Neville.

Boar, small breed—P. E. R. Miller.

Brood sow large breed—S. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller.

Brood sow, small breed—S. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller.

Boar Pig, 1905, large breed—S. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller.

Boar Pig, 1905, small breed—P. E. R. Miller.

Sow, 1905, large breed—S. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller.

Sow 1905, small breed—P. E. R. Miller.

SHEEP—LEICESTER, COTSWOLD OR DORSET HORN.

Long-Wool Ram—C. W. Neville and 2nd.

Long-Wool Ram of 1905—C. W. Neville and 2nd.

Two Ewes, long-wool—C. W. Neville and 2nd.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Three heads Celery—Wm. M. Clarke, C. W. Neville.
Collection vegetables and roots—D. Boice.
Collection of Fruit—C. W. Neville.
Dozen Russet Apples—Ed. Kayler.
Dozen Snow Apples—Wm. M. Clark, P. E. R. Miller.
Dozen Bell Flower Apples—C. W. Neville.
St. Lawrence Apples—Wm. M. Clark, J. C. Johnston.
Two heads Cauliflower—Lillian Aylsworth, D. Boice.
Squash—D. Boice, L. Hartman.
Pumpkin—B. Derbyshire, D. Boice.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.
Judge—J. B. Miller.
Market Spring Wagon—L. Hartman, D. Boice.
Lumber Wagon—Geo. Simpkins, B. Toomey.
Top Buggy—Watts & Jones, B. Toomey.
Family Carriage—B. Toomey, John Valentine.
Cutter—E. O. Clarke, Watts & Jones.
Single Carriage Harness—Watts & Jones, B. Toomey.
Double Carriage Harness—Watts & Jones, B. Toomey.
Lumber Harness—B. Toomey, Watts & Jones.

GENERAL MANUFACTURES.
Judge—Miss Sproule, Harrowsmith.
Wool Shawl—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Knit Bedspread—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.
Crochet Bedspread—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian Aylsworth.
Pieced Bedspread—P. E. R. Miller, Lillian Aylsworth.
Fair Mitts—R. W. Aylsworth.
Fair Socks—Lillian Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.

Boquet Flowers—J. C. Johnston, R. W. Aylsworth.
Five O'clock Table Cover—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Hand Painted Table Cover—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.
Painting in Water Colors—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.
Fascinator Crochet—P. E. R. Miller, Wm. M. Clark.
Crochet Tidy—R. W. Aylsworth, Wm. M. Clark.
Painting on China—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Painting in Oil—Edw. Kayler.
Collection Three Pictures—M. D. Clark, B. Derbyshire.
Hair Pin Work—Geo. Simpkins, Wm. M. Clark.
Special Burnt Wood Work—Miss Derbyshire.

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Business School founded 1877. Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters. \$37.00 pays board, room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial and one of the finest in Ontario. Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

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will be given, if required.

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CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the
following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

The Modest Girl.

"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent
lover, "if you only knew how beautiful
you are!"
"You mustn't speak of it," protested
the modest girl. "I don't want to
know."
"Why not?"
"Because," she said, "it would make
me too conceited."

A Better Motto.

"My motto," said the new lodger, "is
"Pay as you go."
The landlady shook her head. "It
wouldn't do in my business," she said.
"A man might remain a month and
then forget his motto when he went.
My motto is, "Pay Saturday night or
go!"

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold
may be slight—may yield
to early treatment, but the
next cold will hang on
longer; it will be more
troublesome, too. Un-
necessary to take chances
on that second one. Scott's
Emulsion is a preventive
as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and
you'll have no cold. Take it
when the cold is contracted
and it checks inflamma-
tion, heals the membranes
of the throat and lungs
and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
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2nd. Two Shearling Ewes—C. W. Neville and
2nd. Two Ewes of 1905—C. W. Neville and
2nd. Shearling Ram—C. W. Neville and 2nd.
SHEEP—SHROPSHIRE OR OXFORD
DOWNS.

Ram—Jas. Dawson, C. W. Neville,
Ram Lamb, 1905—Jas. Dawson, C. W.
Neville.
Two Ewes—C. W. Neville, Jas. Dawson.
Two Ewe lambs of 1905—Jas. Dawson,
C. W. Neville.
Two Shearling Ewes—Jas. Dawson and
2nd. Shearling Ram—Jas. Dawson and 2nd.

POULTRY.

Judge—A. Rankin.
Pair Buff Orpingtons—J. C. Johnston.
Pair Plymouth Rocks—D. Boice, Jos. B.
Smith.
Pair White Leghorns—J. C. Johnston,
P. E. R. Miller.
Pair Ducks—Jos. B. Smith.
Pair Turkeys—Jos. B. Smith, Wm. M.
Clark.
Pair Geese—D. Boice, John Valentine.
Collection 6 Hens and 1 Rooster—J. C.
Johnston, D. Boice.
Pair Brown Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller,
Jas. Dawson.
Pair Black Minorcas—D. Boice.
Collection of 6 Pigeons—J. C. Johnston,
Wm. M. Clark.

GRAIN SEED.

Bushel Fall Wheat—Wm. M. Clark.
Bushel Rye—P. E. R. Miller, James
Hagerman.
Bushel Barley—P. E. R. Miller, D. Boice
Bushel Peas—P. E. R. Miller, D. Boice.
Bushel Oats, White—P. E. R. Miller,
Jos. B. Smith.
Bushel Buckwheat—P. E. R. Miller, D.
Boice.
Half bushel Clover Seed, 1905—C. W.
Neville, P. E. R. Miller.
Bushel Timothy Seed, 1905—D. Boice,
P. E. R. Miller.
Peck Beans—D. Boice and 2nd.
Rick Corn, even 2 doz. ears—D. Boice,
Wm. M. Clark.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Judge—Mrs. J. B. Miller.
Cheese, not less than 10 pounds—R. W.
Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
5 pounds Honey, comb—L. Hartman.
Exhibit Honey, extracted—L. Hartman,
J. C. Johnston.
Quart, or over, Maple Syrup—J. C.
Johnston, L. Hartman.
5 lbs. Maple Sugar—P. E. R. Miller, R.
W. Aylsworth.
Dozen Hen's Eggs, by weight—D. Boice.
Butter, not less than 3 lb. roll—P. E. R.
Miller, M. D. Clark.
Loaf Bread—S. G. Hogle, R. W. Ayl-
sworth.

VEGETABLES, FRUITS and ROOTS.
Half bushel Potatoes—C. W. Neville,
Wm. M. Clark.
Half bushel Turnips—Joseph B. Smith,
D. Boice.
Half bushel Carrots—Thos. Caton.
Half bushel Table Beets—Wm. M.
Clark, D. Boice.
Half bushel Onions—L. Hartman, R. W.
Aylsworth.
2 heads Cabbage—R. W. Aylsworth, Ed.
Kaylor.
Dozen Northern Spy—Wm. M. Clark, C.
W. Neville.
Dozen Talman Sweet—D. Boice, P. E. R.
Miller.
Half dozen Pears—L. Hartman, P. E. R.
Miller.
Collection of Plums—R. W. Aylsworth,
J. C. Johnston.
Collection Grapes—C. W. Neville, L.
Hartman.
Dozen Red Peppers—D. Boice, J. C.
Johnston.
Variety Tomatoes—J. C. Johnston, D.
Boice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Pair Socks—Lillian Aylsworth, R. W.
Aylsworth.
Coverlet, homemade—R. W. Aylsworth,
L. Hartman.
Quilt—Lillian Aylsworth, David Ayl-
sworth.
Floor Mat—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian
Aylsworth.
Stumbring Rug—R. W. Aylsworth.

LADIES' WORK.

Sofa Pillow, embroidered in silk—J. C.
Johnston, R. W. Aylsworth.
Sofa pillow embroidered in cotton—Lil-
lian Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.
Sofa Pillow Battenberg—R. W. Aylsworth
J. C. Johnston.
Sofa Pillow, any other kind—R. W. Ayl-
sworth, Wm. M. Clark.
Centre Piece, Embroidery—R. W. Ayl-
sworth, Wm. M. Clark.
Centre Piece, Lace—R. W. Aylsworth,
P. E. R. Miller.
Centre Piece, any other kind—R. W.
Aylsworth, Lillian Aylsworth.
Collection of doilies any kind—P. E. R.
Miller, Lillian Aylsworth.
Toilet Mats—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R.
Miller.
Table Mats—J. C. Johnston, P. E. R.
Miller.
Tea Cosey—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian
Aylsworth.
Sideboard Cover—B. Derbyshire.
Pillow Shams—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E.
R. Miller.
Tray or Carving Cloth—P. E. R. Miller,
R. W. Aylsworth.
Outline Work—P. E. R. Miller, Wm. M.
Clark.
Berlin Wool Work—Wm. M. Clark, P.
E. R. Miller.
Crochet Slippers, wool—R. W. Aylsworth
J. C. Johnston.
Crochet Lace, wool—R. W. Aylsworth,
M. D. Clark.
Crochet Lace, cotton—R. W. Aylsworth,
Lillian Aylsworth.
Knitted Lace—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian
Aylsworth.
Wash decorations—R. W. Aylsworth,
P. E. R. Miller.
Collection 3 collars, fancy, needle work-
ed—R. W. Aylsworth.
Fancy Handkerchief—P. E. R. Miller,
M. D. Clark.
Roman Embroidery—R. W. Aylsworth,
P. E. R. Miller.
Teneriffe or Brazilian Point—P. E. R.
Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.
Display House Plants—M. D. Clark,
R. W. Aylsworth.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co. LIMITED.

ROCHESTER AND 1000 ISLANDS

STR. NORTH KING leaves Deseronto on Sun-
days at 4.55 a.m. for Pictou and 1000 Islands,
calling at Gananoque and Alexandria Bay.
Returning leaves at 2.55 for Rochester, N. Y.

BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

STR. ALETHA leaves Deseronto at 7.30 a.m. on
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays for Pictou
and intermediate Bay of Quinte ports. Return-
ing leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
at 8.45 p.m. for Belleville.
Tickets and full information from

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
Traffic Manager, Agent,
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SEASON OF 1905.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS

LEAVE—Prinyer's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for
Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at
8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee
at 10.30, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains
going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30
p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer
"Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave
Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m. for
down the bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on
very reasonable terms.

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JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries"
for the Town of Napanee
and surrounding country, which will be reserved
for the right man.

START NOW at the best selling season and
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terms.

Write for particulars, and send 2c for our
Handsome Aluminum Pocket Microscope (7
little gems useful to

Farmers in examining Seeds and Grains.
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and every body in a hundred different ways.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Font Hill Nurseries, (Over 500 acres)
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Expert Tea Blending

HAVE you ever tried to blend colors to match the
shade of the red rose?

Pretty difficult, yet an expert can do it easily.

Why? Because he can tell by looking at the rose
what colors are required, to produce that tint or shade.
He can make that precise color every day in the week.

Just as the artist in colors blends the tints of the red
rose, so my artists in tea blend the "rich fruity flavor" of
Red Rose-Tea.

With expert knowledge and intuitive skill he selects
the particular picking of rich, strong Indian tea and the
precise grade of fragrant, delicate Ceylon, and by skilful
blending produces the peerless flavor of Red Rose Tea—a
tea which for delicacy and strength is matched by no brand
of Ceylon alone.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1865 cheeses were offered for sale at the Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 690 white and 1179 colored.
Sales 704 white at 11½¢; bids for remainder ranged from 11¼¢ to 11½¢.
The usual buyers present.
The following factories boarded:

	NO.	WHITE	COLORS
Napanee	1
Croydon	2	..	50
Clareview	3	..	50
Tamworth	4	50	..
Sheffield	5	50	..
Centerville	6
Palace Road	7
Phippen No. 1	8	100	..
Phippen No. 2	9	100	..
Phippen No. 3	10	..	80
Kingsford	11	65	..
Forest Mills	12	133	..
Union	13	100	..
Odesa	14	..	275
Excelsior	15	..	169
Enterprise	16
White Creek	17
Selby	18	..	190
Camden East	19	..	65
Newburgh	20	..	120
Deseronto	21	..	190
Mariabank	22	65	..
Maple Ridge	23	27	..
Metzler	24
Farmers' Friend	25
Farmers' Choice	26

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Story of Ole Bull.

Few tales are told which are finer than that of the encounter in earlier years with the old Bernadotte himself. The king had referred to the Norwegians as "my Poles," at which Ole Bull, drawing himself up, inquired, "When has a Norwegian shown himself disloyal to the king?" Then, without waiting for an answer, he announced that he must at once take leave. Upon this the king turned to him with an imperious "I command you to stay!" But the violinist shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Then I will see, sire, whether a Norwegian remains free in the palace of the king of Sweden." At this, as Ole Bull would tell when recounting the scene, there came into the face of the monarch the most winning smile he had ever seen on a human countenance, and, putting out his hand impulsively, Bernadotte exclaimed: "Nay, I beg you to remain. A prince should hear the opinions of all his people." And the talk which then resulted was the basis of deep confidence on both sides.—Century.

Heinecken, the German Prodigy.

Christian Henry Heinecken, the most wonderful of all the world's precocious prodigies, was born at Lubek, Germany, in the year 1721. When but nine and a half months of age this human wonder could pronounce every word contained in the German language, and before he had rounded out his first year of earthly existence he knew all the leading events of the world's history. At the age of fourteen months he could give chapter and verse of any quoted passage of the Scriptures and knew the history of every book in both the Old and New Testaments. At the age

CONTRARIETY DEFEATED

By Margaret Richards

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Martha closed her book with an impatient little bang. "I don't see why you are forever talking about him," she exclaimed resentfully.

Aunt Clara, the long suffering, looked appealingly at her pretty niece. "But, Martha, Mrs. Barry makes such a point of your meeting him," she protested plaintively.

"And I make a point of not meeting him," interpolated her rebellious niece. "But, Martha, he is!"

"Oh, I know them all," interrupted Martha—"unmarried, well born, good looking, rich, famous," she repeated glibly, checking off the words on the tips of her pretty fingers.

"He is all that and more," replied Aunt Clara warmly, "and why you should assume this unreasonable attitude is more than I can understand."

Her niece eyed her resentfully. "I don't see why I should be expected to put myself forward for this paragon's approval," she objected.

Aunt Clara's voice trembled with righteous indignation. "Martha Jordan, you talk like an idiot!" she said.

"Then why do you always throw me at him?" demanded Martha.

"No one is trying to throw you at him," continued her aunt with unexpected energy. "He probably wouldn't take you if they did."

"Indeed he wouldn't," murmured her niece feelingly.

"Mrs. Barry has asked us to dine—and incidentally to meet her nephew. I have had to make excuses for you twice before, Martha. You will go this time?" she pleaded anxiously.

"Not I," responded Martha. "I shall not inflict my unworthy presence upon the Hon. John Clark Chamberlin."

"I cannot understand this violent antagonism you seem to have developed," remonstrated Aunt Clara, relapsing into her usual state of plaintive protest. "And what reason can I give?"

"Say I am out of town. I will go on up to Stockbridge. It will be only two days earlier than we were going anyhow."

"You would be alone," expostulated Aunt Clara.

"Only for two days, and Mrs. Reid is there—you don't mind, dear?" coaxingly.

"But—"

"That's a darling." Two warm arms were around Aunt Clara's neck and a soft cheek pressed hers lovingly. "And now I will make you a cup of nice hot tea and see if Mary has baked any of the cakes you like, and perhaps there will be time enough for me to run down to Smith's before dinner and get that lace you wanted."

Poor Aunt Clara subsided helplessly. It was two days later that a young man, tall, broad shouldered, suit case in hand, rushed up the steps of the subway at the Grand Central station, dashed through the waiting room, pushed past the guard at the gate, ran toward the Pittsfield express and leaped out to the steps of the last car as the train was pulling out of the station.

"Regular home run, mister," commented the brakeman, who had watched his flying approach with admiring interest.

Don't Be Made Miserable By INDIGESTION

Eat what you like when you are taking these wonderful fruit liver tablets. There is an easy way—a quick way—and a sure way—to be free of indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, belching, heartburn and constipation. Follow the good advice of Miss Anderson and take Fruit-a-tives:—
"I have purchased two boxes of Fruit-a-tives and find them splendid. My sister was very poorly with indigestion and they have relieved her wonderfully. We have told our friends how good Fruit-a-tives are." Miss R. C. ANDERSON, Kingston, Ontario.

Fruit-a-tives
or Fruit Liver Tablets.

At all Druggists. 50c. a box. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"No, no, you mustn't—please don't!" she cried.

He stood bewildered, a little hurt. "Don't you see," she explained, "that it is just because we do not know each other that all this"—waving her hand vaguely—"is possible?"

He laughed outright. "Now, I should have thought," he said, settling himself comfortably at her feet, "that it would be more—possible—if I could say, 'Are you quite comfortable, Miss—er—Smith?'"

She shook her head. "No; it wouldn't do at all," she objected.

"But I am going to know you," he insisted resolutely.

"How?" she asked demurely. "I shall call and present my credentials to your family."

The vision of poor Aunt Clara confronted by this insistent young man was too much for Martha's gravity, and she laughed hysterically.

"Indeed! And where shall you call?" she gasped.

He laughed with her, and then a sudden constraint fell on them both. He broke it, and his voice was low and earnest.

"Will you not tell me where I may find you?" he asked.

"At Stockbridge Inn," she whispered. His face was radiant as he studied his time table intently.

"A train leaves Pittsfield at 3 tomorrow afternoon. I should be there by 4," he said.

Mrs. Reid drove off, bristling with righteous indignation. It was bad enough that Martha should have arrived hours late the night before. It was inexplorable that she should refuse to drive and insist upon spending the afternoon in her room.

"Thank goodness, her aunt comes tomorrow," murmured Mrs. Reid.

In the meantime Martha threw down the book she had been trying to read and hastily opened her door.

"For me?" she questioned anxiously. The bell boy eyed her uncertainly.

"He asked for the young lady as come last night," he said doubtfully.

"That's all right," returned Martha, beaming. "Say that I will be down in a minute."

She straightened her stock at the mirror and gave her hair an approving little pat. Then she turned over the card in her hand and regarded it with amazement.

"Mr. John Clark Chamberlin!" she gasped.

Editing Under Difficulties.

Not Out of the Woods Yet.

Many are the changes rung on the old joke which suggests that the physician is more or less a dangerous person, but sometimes the stories are so naive as to have a sort of novelty.

"How's your husband getting along?" somebody asked Mrs. Cutting, whose lifelong companion had been seriously ill with pneumonia.

"Well, I don't know what to say," Mrs. Cutting answered, with the slowness and indecision which characterized all her speech and actions. "You know we've had young Dr. Morse here to him from the first, and at the worst we had old Dr. Green from the Center too. Well, the last time Dr. Green came he said to me, 'Mrs. Cutting, we may now call him out of danger.' So I suppose I might say he is, and yet it doesn't seem much like it with Dr. Morse coming every other day."—Youth's Companion.

Beauty.

"Beauty is a question for the blind to decide," remarked Aristotle when pressed for a definition. Later on he wrote a treatise on the subject, but the manuscript is not extant, and even if it were would we ever be made to agree on the subject of beauty? Men like Hegel, Schelling, Fichte, Emerson, Burke and Gautier wrote philosophical volumes and essays on this topic, none of them agreeing, however. All the poets, the artists and the musicians of the world have tried to tell what beauty is, and only on one single point has a general agreement been made evident—the essence of beauty is the power to attract. As to the secret of this power all the world again disagrees.

Syrian Name Customs.

In Syria the names of children are very odd. They suggest those of our Indians, inasmuch as the child's name is apt to be something which occurred at the time of its birth—something which interested the parents. For instance, if you were a child of this country your name in all probability would be "Struffed Cabbage" or "Hotel," or "Civil War," or something akin to these. If a child falls sick his name is immediately changed. Instead of his parents thinking that a piece of pie or too much pudding disagreed with him they attribute his sickness to the fact that his name did not agree with him. When one understands what these names are one does not wonder that the child may have fallen sick because of them.

Old and New Testaments. At the age of two and a half years he could answer every question in the geographies and histories then in use and could converse with visitors in either German, French, Dutch, Latin or Greek. His fourth year was devoted to the study of religion and ancient history. He had finished the studies mentioned and had started on a course in oriental religion when he suddenly died before completing his fourth year.

Three Boys and a Clock.

Three boys in a house were told to go and take the exact time by a clock in the town. The first lad went, looked at the clock, came back and said, "It is 12 o'clock." In after life he became a prosaic bookseller.

The second boy was more exact. He said on returning that it was three minutes past 12. He became a doctor.

The third lad looked at the clock, found out how long it had taken him to walk back to the house, returned to the clock, then added the time of his walk to the time of the clock and reported the result thus: "It is at this moment 12 hours, 10 minutes and 15 seconds." That boy came to distinction as Helmholtz, the scientist.

A Divided Church.

There is a very striking instance of religious toleration in Heidelberg, an ancient city of Germany. One of the most important buildings of that town is the Church of the Holy Ghost. Through the middle of this building a partition wall has been run, so that services according to the Roman Catholic and the Protestant ritual may be held at the same time. In the year 1719 an attempt was made by Charles Philip the Elector to deprive the Protestants of their half of the church, but the townspeople made so strong a resistance that he was obliged to desist and even to remove the electoral court from Heidelberg to Mannheim.—London Mail.

Women in India.

It will be many years before the caste prejudices of India are sufficiently broken down to give any sort of freedom to the Indian woman. From a bride she is unmercifully overworked, but from the day she gives up her childhood to the day of her death—it may be for sixty years—she is secluded and sees nothing of the world outside the walls of her family inclosure. Her happiness or misery, indeed, entirely depends on the manner in which the affairs of the family are conducted. The Indian woman, isolated from the outer world by custom, is again by custom isolated as far as practicable from all the male members of that little inner world to which she is confined. Free intercourse, even with her own husband, is not permitted her while yet her youthful capabilities for joyousness exist. No wonder, then, that absence of jollity is characteristic of the Indians generally, for the happy laughter of a home is denied them by custom in the most persistent manner.

If you are rich enough, buy a solid gold chain; if not, buy the next best—an H. & A. S. gold-filled 14k quality, and guaranteed for 10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains.
Send for an H. & A. S. Chain Book.

H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto.

interest.

The young man laughed as he swung himself up the steps and into the crowded car. "There must be a run on Berkshires," he reflected as he walked slowly along the aisle. Every seat was filled. The next car was no better, but in the third his eyes lighted on a vacant place.

"May I sit here?" he asked perfunctorily, glancing casually at the other occupant, then looking again with growing interest as he realized that his prospective neighbor was a decidedly pretty girl. But he was allowed only the briefest glimpse of a pair of gray eyes as their owner vouchsafed him a formal nod, and he sank thankfully into the seat beside her. He glanced furtively at her as the train left the tunnel. The survey was not encouraging. Evidently the gray eyes, the dimpled chin, the fair face turned so steadfastly toward the window, were not for him.

On and on sped the train. Mamaronck, Rye, Stamford glided swiftly by. He pulled out his paper and forgot the proximity of the gray eyes until, looking up suddenly, he surprised them looking into his own. She flushed and turned abruptly to the window, and he bowed gravely and returned to his paper, but the article had lost its interest. He found himself rebelling at the convention that proscribed his speaking to her and then wondered at his rebellion. He had never before shown any symptoms of undue susceptibility, he reflected dryly, smiling at the memory of his aunt's frantic efforts at matchmaking on his behalf.

One hour—two hours—three hours passed. On they went, through villages nestling in shallow valleys, past fields white with daisies and on through long, wooded slopes, as the train wound in and out among the hills. If something only would happen, he thought, looking absently at the panorama unfolded from the car window—and then something did!

The train went more and more slowly, halted, stood still; the passengers thrust inquiring heads out of the car windows or streamed to the platforms, and in the midst of the confusion a pair of troubled gray eyes sought his anxiously.

He assured her there could be no danger and stepped quickly into the aisle. "I will see what is wrong," he said.

"Please let me go with you," she said, rising nervously, the lovely color coming and going in the soft cheeks. Hardly daring to credit his good fortune, he made a path for her through the crowded car to the open air, where, looking ahead, he saw as pretty a wreck as the most ardent lover could desire. A freight train had come to grief. One car was derailed; the other lay flat on its side across the track, obstinately resisting all efforts of the wrecking crew to put it right side up again. The conductor announced that it would be an hour, perhaps two, before the train could go on. Martha's companion looked at her triumphantly. Truly, fate had shown a nice understanding of the situation.

Some of the passengers walked slowly back to their places; others climbed the hilly slope or wandered down through the woods to the brook below. Martha hesitated, a trifle uncertain, and then, because he seemed to take her going with him so entirely as a matter of course, she followed him through the woods, and he found a seat for her on a low, flat rock by the brook and stood, tall and straight, before her.

"Don't you think," he began—"that is, I hope you won't be offended"—He reddened, conscious that he was making a mess of it. Then he took out his card case abruptly. "May I give you my card?" he ended simply.

Editing Under Difficulties.

Little Sister—Most of the articles in your paper this month is awful poor. Little Brother (editor Amateur Monthly)—I know it, but the boys that wrote 'em sent stamps for their return, and I needed the stamps.

A Bushel of Children.

Willie—I've been married five years and got a bushel of children. James—How's that? Willie—My name is Peck. I've got four children. Don't four pecks make a bushel?

A Doubtful Compliment.

Maud—What was it he said about me? May—He merely remarked that a woman is as old as she looks. Maud—The idea! How old does he think I am?

The Roman Bride Cake.

Bride cake is a relic of the Roman Confarentes, a mode of marriage practiced by the highest class in Rome. In Confarreation the bride was led to the altar by bachelors, but conducted home by married men, and the ceremony took place in the presence of ten witnesses by the Pontifex Maximus whereupon the contracting parties mutually partook of a cake made of salt water and flour. Only those who were born in such wedlock were eligible for the high sacred offices. But the custom of breaking a cake over the bride's head when she enters her husband's house is borrowed from the Greeks, who as an emblem of future plenty poured figs and other fruit over the heads of both bride and bridegroom.

Gray's Syrup

Red Spruce Gum

For 'Coughs' and 'Colds.'

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I can not cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.



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THE DIRECT DAMPER ALLOWS PERFECT & EASY CONTROL

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Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove.
We have Souvenir Ranges on view.

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Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.			
Stations	Miles	No.2, No.4, No.6.	A.M. P.M. P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	3 25
U. T. R. Junction	2	3 35
Glendale	10	3 54
Murvale	14	4 04
Arr Napanee	19	4 20
Lve Napanee	24	8 10
Arr Deseronto	13	8 10	4 27
Lve Deseronto	22	4 40
Arr Napanee	26	8 35	4 50
Lve Napanee	36	9 05	5 05
Arr Deseronto	31	9 15	5 08
Lve Deseronto	31	5 25
Arr Napanee	34	9 45	5 35
Lve Napanee	40	10 00	5 50
Arr Deseronto	49	6 35

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations	Miles	No.1, No.3, No.5.	A.M. P.M. P.M.
Lve Deseronto	7 00
Arr Napanee	7 20
Lve Napanee	9	7 50	12 15 4 25
Arr Sydenham	15	8 05	12 30 4 40
Lve Sydenham	17	8 15	12 40 4 50
Arr Camden East	19	8 30	12 70 5 00
Lve Camden East	23	8 45	1 05 5 13
Arr Yarker	23	8 55	5 2
Lve Yarker	27	5 45
Arr Frontenac	31	6 15
Lve Frontenac	34
Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 10
Lve Harrowsmith	35	9 22
Arr Murvale	39	9 32
Lve Murvale	47	9 50
Arr Kingston	49	10 00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
2 15 a.m.	2 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
3 35 "	3 50 "
9 35 "	9 50 "
1 35 "	1 50 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
10 10 p.m.	1 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
6 30 "	6 45 "
4 30 "	4 45 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 15 "	8 30 "

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 45 a.m.	12 05 p.m.
.....	3 45 p.m.	4 10 "
.....	6 10 "	6 30 "
.....	7 10 "	8 00 "
.....	12 50 a.m.	1 10 a.m.
1 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	2 50 "	3 10 "
.....	6 00 "	6 20 "
.....	7 00 "	7 20 "
.....	7 30 "	7 40 "

Daily. All other trains run rail Sundays excepted.
 WALTER RATHBUN, President. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

You know he's president of the Twenty-fivers?"
 "Yes, and of the bank and the golf club and the improvement league, and, for all I know, the kindergarten!"
 "Don't try to be funny. It's the most exclusive club in Westerville. You ought to be honored by being elected to membership."
 "I am. Initiation comes in a week or two. I must try to win the doctor's favor."
 "Well, follow Eleanor conspicuously—not me. We must go. It's too dark even to pretend to play golf."
 Philip left his betrothed at the gate of her home. As he swung happily down the street he overtook Eleanor, and as he bent to tell her the joy that had befallen him they met Alida's father, Dr. Marston, and old Dr. Hayes.
 "Fine chap, young Hardy; glad to have him in the club, but I'm thankful to Miss Payne for keeping him at her heels. He is dangerously attractive and I was afraid Alida would take a fancy to him. Her mother and I have always wanted her to marry Robertson. When he comes he can look after his own interests."
 A week passed. Alida and Philip

"Run Down System"

—The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances, that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system. You can consult the physician, or commence treatment with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, "PSYCHINE." In all probability "PSYCHINE" will be the best doctor, and the cheapest in the end. Scores of medical men advise its use in the worst cases of decline and weakness. It is an invaluable tonic, pleasant to the stomach, builds up the run down system, strengthens the nerves, sets the liver right, cures dizziness and headache, creates appetite, and is an all round family medicine, used by thousands of men, women and children in every part of the Dominion. Ask druggist about it.

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"Let the GOLD DUST T"

The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water? Gold Dust that glitters under the name of a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Wash

with the Gold Dust Twins on the pack

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST

- Scrubbing floors, work, oil cloth, silver, cleansing bath room.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

GOLD DUST makes

pect you to act according to orders." After the applause ceased Hardy rose. His speech, pithy and brilliant, was again and again interrupted by clapping, and he waited for silence. At the last he turned directly to Alida's father and took up the last clause in his recommendations.

"We shall," he said—"for I speak also for Robertson—obey you, doctor, as far as in us lies. But, supposing that your daughters will none of us and our homes, what then? You have counseled us. It is therefore your duty to uphold us in the way 'that never did run smooth.' Will you aid and abet us? In any such scheme have we your co-operation and support—your consent?" The words, lightly spoken, had still an undercurrent of serious meaning. "Do you pledge us your fatherly sanction?" He paused for a reply, and at a signal from Judge Payne they rose as one man and uttered a solemn "We do."

A few days later Dr. Marston brought Judge Payne home from the chess club for a midnight lunch. The light burned low in the library, but passing through the dim hall they heard sounds of mirth emanating from the dining room. The doctor pushed aside the portieres.

In the soft candle light Alida presided at a dainty lunch. Philip Hardy sat opposite, and at her right William Robertson faced Eleanor Payne. The young folks rose gleefully.

"Join us!" they cried, but the doctor shook his head.

"The judge and I have outlived midnight lobster salads and Welsh rabbits. We'll have Dutch lunch in the library. You seem to be having a good time!" He beamed on them. "May I ask if these festivities mean anything in particular?"

"Only an informal attempt to satisfy hunger, daddy," Alida answered. "We have been at cards all evening."

Hardy leaned over and said to Robertson in a low tone, "As well now as ever; they are both in high good humor." Both men arose, and the girls, hardly knowing why, arose too.

"Sir," spoke Hardy, "this is something rather especial. We are celebrating the consent of two fathers to the engagement of their daughters." Judge Payne looked approvingly at his daughter and Hardy, while the doctor regarded Alida and Robertson with scarce concealed satisfaction that his plan had carried so perfectly. But all at once before the astonished parental eyes an inexplicable shifting of partners seemed to be taking place. Hardy took—Alida by the hand. Robertson put an arm about—Eleanor. The parental tribunal stood gasping, not trusting themselves to speak till some one should explain. Then William Robertson, M. D., came to the rescue.

"Judge," he began, "and doctor, we, as faithful Twenty-fivers, are following instructions. The other evening you, doctor, bade us establish homes of our own with a Westerville girl in each. You, judge, with the others, pledged us your support and consent. I have also the consent of your daughter, whom I have wanted since we were in college together. May I have her soon?" Then, before the judge could reply, Hardy addressed the doctor:

"Doctor, redeem your word to sanction with your fatherly consent any attempt of mine to marry a Westerville girl. I have been among you six months—six minutes was enough to make me want Alida—and you knew my father." The two young couples faced the old gentlemen, who finally found their tongues.

"But I thought!"

SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH A COMPLICATION OF FEMALE DISEASES.

Robust Women Who Owe Their Restored Health and Usefulness to Pe-ru-na.

Read the Letters of Grateful Women Cured by Dr. S. B. Hartman's Free Advice.

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An Ideal Medicine.

MISS LOUISE MATHER, 13 Church St., Burlington, Vt., Vice-President Bureau of Exchange, writes:

"Your medicine is an ideal woman's medicine and by far the best I have known to restore lost health and strength."

"I suffered for several years. My back ached, I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches."

"I would often wake from sleep in such pain that I would suffer for hours before my eyes would close again. I dreaded the long nights as well as the weary days."

"I consulted two physicians, hoping to get relief. Finding that their medicine did not seem to cure me, a friend advised me to try Peruna."

"I am certainly glad that I followed her advice, for Peruna was the only medicine for me. Every ache and pain disappeared in four months and I am in perfect health now."

"My earnest advice to suffering women is to try Peruna, for I feel sure they will not be disappointed in it."—Miss Louise Mather.

Enjoying Splendid Health.

Mrs. L. E. Tyler, Santa Monica, Cal., Secretary Santa Monica Musical Society, writes:

"I was troubled for over three years with systemic catarrh, complicated by female weakness and inflammation."

"This induced frequent headaches, nervousness, hysteria and sleeplessness, which nothing could relieve until I tried Peruna."

"I began to feel better after I had taken the first bottleful and improved from week to week until at the end of about eleven weeks I was entirely well."

"I am pleased to say that I have enjoyed splendid health now for nearly a year. I have a fine appetite, enjoy sound sleep and do not suffer from any more headaches or other pains."—L. E. Tyler.

BELINDA'S INTERVENTION

By A. M. Davies Ogden

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Miss Belinda Tremayne, aetat, seven and one-half years, regarded her new treasure with a slow, contemplative

Completely Regained Her Health.

Miss Edith Reams, 726 North Main St., Dayton, O., writes:

"I suffered for some time with both lung and female troubles."

"I had been under the treatment of a good physician for about nine months without obtaining any relief, when Peruna was recommended to me. After taking twelve bottles of this medicine I have completely regained my health."

"I am pleased to recommend Peruna to any one suffering from the above ailments."—Edith Reams.

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America is the Land of Nervous Women.

The majority of women are nervous because they suffer from some form of female disease.

The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that catarrh is the main source of their illness.

Women who are in doubt as to their ailments should write to Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O. Give him a full description of your symptoms, previous treatment and age.

He will promptly reply with full directions for treatment, free of charge.

"...gling! A troubled frown puckered her white forehead.

"You may keep the puppy," she declared reluctantly, "but he must not come near the house. Do you understand, Belinda?"

And Belinda nodded a blissful "Yes." From that day the two were inseparable. If Miss Ferrars had hoped that Belinda might grow tired of her acquisition, the hope faded. Wherever the chubby little legs wandered, close behind stumbled the faithful puppy. It soon became impossible to enforce the strict order Belinda insisted upon

forgiveness then. How white Lillian looked! Was it all distress over the loss of Belinda? Or could it be that she, too, regretted that quarrel—that useless, senseless quarrel? He stopped.

"Lillian," he began eagerly, but the girl held up a warning finger.

"Hush! Don't! I hear a noise," she breathed.

There was a faint yip in the bushes, a subdued bark. Halstead plunged into the green to return with Belinda, a warm, sleepy Belinda, high on his shoulder, while Frank trotted close behind. Miss Ferrars sprang forward,



my father." The two young couples faced the old gentlemen, who finally found their tongues.

"But I thought!"

"I wanted Philip," Alida interrupted.

"And I wanted Will," added Eleanor. The judge laughed.

"And they wanted you—and you don't want us just at present, I take it! Doctor, where's the library and that Dutch lunch? I think we had better adjourn and adjust ourselves to the new order of things. They would have it their own way anyhow, you know! What do you say?" For answer the old doctor suddenly kissed his daughter. Then he pushed her toward her lover.

The two old men left the room together.

Humble Pie.

There is a queer twist of language in the phrase "to eat humble pie." The word "humble" is a corrupted form of the original "numble," which is an inedible part of the carcass of a deer and would make very poor pie. The words "humble pie" have the same original meaning as "to eat crow," a phrase common in political life. There is an enforced humility in this process, and the change from "numble" to "humble" introduced a thought which harmonized with the idea sought to be expressed. The last form of the phrase has entirely supplanted the original.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

TWINS do your work



water. "Bear in mind that all is not name of washing powder. Don't accept

Washing Powder

package." s, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, room, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

PANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

ker, hard water soft

Miss Belinda Tremayne, aetat, seven and one-half years, regarded her new treasure with a slow, contemplative gaze. A brief past, checkered by the speedy demise of various cherished chickens, goldfish and birds, had rendered her somewhat skeptical as to the value of birds, but this puppy looked encouragingly healthy.

"I expect you might live as long as ten years," she speculated, "and by then I shall probably be married and not miss you if anything did happen." At which satisfactory conclusion she yielded to her surging affection and hugged the puppy close, an attention which he returned by a series of damp kisses from a small red tongue.

But there was still Aunt Lillian to be reckoned with. Aunt Lillian did not like dogs. In fact, Belinda was not sure that she had discovered what Aunt Lillian did like, and Miss Ferrars herself was beginning to have doubts on the subject. When her sister's health had necessitated a sudden trip to Europe Miss Ferrars had eagerly offered to take charge of Belinda. The results had been startling. Miss Ferrars, filled with conscientious enthusiasm, set herself to the task of inculcating the precepts of wisdom into the youthful mind, but Belinda, placid, unmoved, pursued an unimpressed course. Miss Ferrars sighed. She had imagined children as clean faced, curly haired infants with gentle, obedient ways. Belinda was rarely clean; no amount of twisting could persuade a curl into those unruly locks. Miss Ferrars began to wonder whether she had been wise to assume this responsibility. She admitted to herself that she did not in the least understand the child, but she loved her, which helped a lot, even if Miss Ferrars did not know it.

Now, daintily fresh and sweet in the crispness of white muslin, Miss Ferrars sat on the wide, cool veranda, embroidering some pretty trifle. The sudden apparition of a shaggy, panting puppy in her lap caused her to emit a little shriek. Then her eyes met Belinda's earnest face.

"It's my new puppy," exclaimed Belinda. "I love him a lot, and he loves me. He will love you, too," she added generously. Miss Ferrars hesitated.

"But, Belinda!"—Belinda's lip began to tremble; a misty film crept over her eyes. Miss Ferrars' heart softened.

"Well," she relented, "if he is kept in the stable, perhaps— Why, Belinda!"—struck by a new thought—"where did you get him?"

Belinda waved a vague arm. "Over there," she observed importantly. "A man gave him to me. He said his name was Frank, so that's the puppy's name. I named him for him."

"What?" cried Miss Ferrars. She had flushed a deep, lovely pink; then the color had faded. Frank! He was back, then. With a quick movement she pushed the puppy from her lap. How had he dared speak to the child? Of course she must not allow Belinda to keep his dog. Yet, to break her word—a thing against all her theories

the chubby little legs wandered, close behind stumbled the faithful puppy. It soon became impossible to enforce the stable order; Belinda insisted upon the constant companionship of her treasure.

Miss Ferrars grew restless. The pretty soft pink of her cheeks began to pale. Why had Frank Halstead come home? Did he mean to stay? This possibility of running across him made her nervous. She fell into the habit of taking long walks in the country, lingering along the shady woodland paths. She wished to be out if he called, she told herself.

But he did not call, and Miss Ferrars' eyes began to have a tired, unhappy look. If only he would go away. And this constant hearing of his name, "Fwank, Fwank, Fwank," all day long! Miss Ferrars felt sometimes as if she hated the dog.

Belinda, vaguely conscious of something wrong, watched her aunt with childish, wistful anxiety. Did auntie really not like Frank? She said she did not, but once Belinda had come upon her patting the rough little back and Belinda had seen that there were tears, really tears, in auntie's eyes. Belinda was sorely puzzled. She longed for some one with whom she could consult. But mamma was away off across the ocean, and Frank, though striving his best to console, was no use as adviser. And then suddenly Belinda gasped under the force of a daring inspiration.

If she could find that nice young man who had given her Frank—if she could talk things over with him! The memory of the merry blue eyes, the kindly smile, still dwelt in the child's grateful little heart, though since that day she had been forbidden to go near the gate, and consequently had seen him no more. He could not live very far away. And he would help, she felt sure. To think, with Belinda, was to act. A moment later she was tramping down the long avenue to the gate. She would find him.

Up at the house Miss Ferrars waited. Where could Belinda be? The child's supper hour came and went; the slow shadows began to darken. Miss Ferrars grew alarmed; it was not like Belinda to be late for meals.

Hastily catching up a lace scarf the girl hurried toward the gate, some instinct warning her whither the little truant had fled. On the path just across the road lay a crumpled, much soiled handkerchief. With quickening heart beats Miss Ferrars ran down the path. Had Belinda gone all alone in to the woods? A little sob forced its way out. Belinda, oh, Belinda!

Round the turn in the path came the sound of a clear, mellow whistle, followed by a tall, straight limbed young fellow, at the sight of whom Miss Ferrars felt for an instant as if all the blood in her body had rushed to her heart. Then all at once a strange feeling of security, of content, seemed to envelop her. He was there; he would make everything all right. The young man came hastily forward.

"Lillian!" he exclaimed, then more formally, "Miss Ferrars."

Miss Ferrars held out two appealing little hands.

"Belinda," she gasped. "Belinda. She is lost."

"Lost?" echoed Halstead, puzzled. "Oh, the little girl, you mean. She can't be very far away," consolingly. "Come along; we'll find her."

But as they hastened down the path Halstead was not thinking of the child. A sudden glad tide of exultation was racing through his veins. She had spoken to him. She had turned to him for help. He was not utterly beyond

to the green to return with Belinda. A warm, sleepy Belinda, high on his shoulder, while Frank trotted close behind. Miss Ferrars sprang forward.

"Oh, Belinda, dear, how could you run off and frighten poor auntie so?" she asked tenderly. Belinda opened a drowsy eye.

"I wanted to find him," she explained, "but—but it was a long way, and I got so tired. I wanted to ask him why you cried when you patted Fwank," she went on earnestly. "Don't you really like Fwank? I—I didn't like to think that you didn't really like him just a little bit"—wistfully. "Don't you, auntie?"

"Don't you?" repeated the man, and his tone sounded queer and unsteady. "Can't you? For—for he cares so much for you."

Miss Ferrars, a great shy happiness dawning in her eyes, bent over Belinda.

"Indeed, I—I do like Frank," she confessed. "I—I always have, though I—I didn't know it. I—I care very much, too, Belinda, dear."

Belinda, with a satisfied sigh, snuggled down on the broad shoulder.

"I knew if I could only find my man it would be all right," she murmured contentedly. "Ask him to take us home, auntie."

And Miss Ferrars obediently complied.

What is a Backache?

IT IS NATURE'S WARNING TO WOMEN

Diseases of Woman's Organism Cured and Consequent Pain Stopped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"It seems as though my back would break." Women utter these words over and over again, but continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, "bearing down" pains, nervousness and no ambition for any task.



They do not realize that the back is the mainspring of woman's organism, and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the womb or kidneys, and that the aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has been the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily cures all womb and kidney disorders and restores the female organs to a healthy condition.

Here is one cure among thousands:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered a long time with ovarian trouble, having intense pains in the back and abdomen and very sick headaches every month. I was tired and nervous all the time and life looked very dreary to me and I had no desire to live until I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to get some relief. My recovery was slow but it was sure, and I have never regretted the money spent for the Compound as it brought me back to good health."

"It seems to be a medicine especially adapted to the ills of our sex and I am glad to say a good word for it.—Mrs. Albert Mann, 154 Gore Vale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free.

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THE WHITEWAY COLONY

NO PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF THE LAND.

Trying to Carry Out the Principles of the Russian Philosopher, Tolstoi.

Up on the highest point of the Cotswold Hills in Gloucestershire is a little colony of practical followers of Count Tolstoi, people who believe that it is wrong to live in any way by the labor of others. Unable to carry their faith into practice in the outside world, they have settled in this remote corner of England to extract their living from an inhospitable soil by the labor of their own hands.

One must not suppose, however, that this is a colony of wild-eyed anarchists or dangerous enemies of government. It is true that they objected at first to paying taxes to a government which they declared gave them nothing in return, and one or two men actually carried their passive resistance to the extent of going to jail for their principles, but even the country people round about to-day are forced to admit that they are good neighbors, pay their debts and bother no one—this in spite of the active opposition of squire and parson, who regard them as dangerous enemies of church and state.

The little colony, which is known as Whiteway, is situated about the center of a triangle the angles of which are formed by the towns of Gloucester, Cirencester and Stroud. It is approached by mountainous roads and lies about seven miles from Stroud, which is the

NEAREST RAILWAY STATION.

The land owned by the colony stretches along the side of a hill and comprises about sixteen acres. The tract was left to a set of trustees headed by Aylmer Maude, the well-known English disciple of Tolstoi, by a farmer of the neighborhood who had become a convert to the theories of the Russian philosopher.

It was expressly stipulated that there should be no private ownership of the tract, and at first it was a puzzle to fix upon a plan by which this provision in the will should be carried out. At last the plan at present in operation was hit upon.

The land, of course, so far as its legal aspect is concerned, is held absolutely by the trustees, but anyone who is willing to work on it and live in harmony with the colonists is welcome to settle on an acre and cultivate it. He may do so free of all charge, but he must not attempt to acquire any title to it, and as soon as he ceases to cultivate it with his own hands all his interest in it ceases.

There are at present about a dozen families in the colony and there are a couple of acre plots vacant, but it is expected that they will soon be taken up. They were rendered vacant by the efforts of the persons who

principles laid down for the colonists to observe, there is great latitude in their interpretation. In many respects Whiteway is a real liberty hall.

For instance, the interpretation of living by the labor of others is very broad. Some carry it to the extreme point of refusing to eat anything that they have not grown themselves, while others buy freely when they can afford it from the village shops.

One man carried it so far that he refused to live in a wooden house because the planks could not possibly be the product of

HIS OWN HANDS.

He solved the problem by finding a clay deposit, shaping bricks with his own hands, baking them in the sun and building a little cottage, which he thatched with rushes gathered by himself. Even his bed he made from rough logs cut in the neighboring woods.

It must not be imagined that the life at Whiteway is a mere round of sordid toil in the fields. The colony possesses some excellent musicians and a couple of first-class elocutionists, and there are almost nightly concerts and readings in one or other of the cottages.

Then, in the seasons when work in the fields is slack, there are expeditions on foot to some of the many points of interest in the neighborhood. That part of Gloucestershire is rich in historic and antiquarian interest.

A mile from Whiteway is the village of Miserdon, which was a Roman stronghold in its day, and in a field outside the village are great mounds, which the villagers declare are the graves of the Roman soldiers. A mile or two away is a perfectly preserved Roman military road, and on foggy nights the country people declare that ghostly legions may be seen marching along it, fighting over again their battles with the ancient Britons.

Gloucester has a fine cathedral, and that at Cirencester, while smaller, is said by experts to be one of the most beautiful in England.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

Your little one may be well and happy to-day, but would you know what to do if it awoke to-night with the croup, or went into convulsions or spasms to-morrow? The doctor may come too late. Have you a reliable remedy at hand? Baby's Own Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, reduce fever, check diarrhoea, cure constipation and stomach troubles, help the obstinate little teeth through painlessly, and give sound, healthful sleep. And they contain not one particle of opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff"—this is guaranteed. They are equally good for the new-born infant or the well-grown child. Mrs. Susan E. Mackenzie, Burk's Corners, Que., says:—"Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets,

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I am Viscount Santleigh!" said Cyril Burne.

Jack Wesley gave a slight start, then he looked at Cyril almost angrily.

"This is rather a surprise, my lord," he said coldly.

"My lord!" Oh, come now, Jack," remonstrated Cyril, flushing and eyeing his friend anxiously, but affectionately; "you're not going to cut up rough, are you?"

"I don't know about cutting up rough, my lord," said Jack, with an emphasis on the title; "but if I am to speak my mind to your lordship, I should say that you have played it pretty low down on me."

Cyril hung his head, and after a moment Jack Wesley continued:

"I don't demand an explanation but perhaps you won't mind telling me why you considered it necessary to carry on this masquerade? Why did you pass yourself off as a common person like myself—"

"Now, Jack!" implored Cyril.

"Why did you allow me to believe that you were just a hard up artist, and permit me to make a friend of you? I'm not proud—"

"Oh, aren't you. Oh, no," muttered Cyril.

"But I'm not over fond of lords at the best of times, and I—well, I repeat it; you have played it considerably low down upon me," and his face flushed angrily. "Now I'm on the candid line, I may as well continue and speak my whole mind, and at the risk of offending your lordship. I beg to state that I think that for an out-at-elbows artist to pass himself off for a lord is not much meaner than for a lord to pass himself off as a struggling artist. But I hope you have found it amusing, and he nodded almost savagely.

"Look here," said Cyril, desperately. "what's the use of getting furious like this, Jack? I am a struggling artist, though I am Viscount Santleigh."

"Indeed!" commented Jack, caustically, as he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"Yes. Listen to me, Jack—I didn't mean to tell you; you forced it out of me."

"It's rather a pity that I didn't force it out of you earlier," remarked Jack Wesley, grimly.

"Well, perhaps it is. But I'm not such a bad lot in the way of deception as you make me," retorted Cyril. "Jack," and he let his hand fall upon his friend's shoulder in the old, familiar way, "you haven't gone through what I have; you'd understand—"

"Perhaps not. I certainly didn't understand."

"Let me make it plain for you—" "It's plain enough, not to say ugly, as it is."

"My father," went on Cyril, paying no attention to the ill-humored interruption, and still looking earnestly at Jack, "my father died while I was at Oxford. I was twenty-two then, and I started life a viscount, the nephew of an earl, with my mother's money and no end of good spirits. I thought life was going to be all beer and skittles, and so it was—for a time. I didn't know anything of the world. I didn't know

but very seldom see, have kept me going and pushed me up to where I am."

"Yes! Under the impression that I was dealing with a square man, not a fellow who would turn round on me with his viscountship!"

"You think I ought to have told you. Well I tried once or twice. I tried down at Santleigh at The Chequers. But I was right to keep my secret, for you would have thrown me overboard, as you'd like to do now, I dare say."

"I should," assented Jack promptly.

"But you're not going to," retorted Cyril. "But I haven't done yet. We went down to Santleigh. I'd an idea I'd like to see the old place that would be mine some day, if I cared to claim it—"

"Yes! I'm not certain I should ever have claimed it. I've been happy as Cyril Burne, far happier than I was as Viscount Santleigh," declared Cyril, "and I'd made up my mind that I'd keep as I am. The earl—my uncle—had offered to buy me out. He wanted to cut off the entail, and have the place and the money to do as he liked with, to leave it to whom he pleased. But somehow I rather kicked at this, and I refused. I meant to live on what I earned. I was proud of every penny I got. Proud of it! That was the only reason. But I'm glad for another that I didn't sell my birthright. Santleigh will be hers some day, Jack; not for years, I hope, but some day it will be hers, and I'm glad I've not sold my inheritance. Not that I care about it for myself. No! I'd rather be known as Cyril Burne, the painter than the Earl of Arrowdale with a rent roll a yard long and a seat in the House of Lords."

"Any fool can be an earl, Jack," he went on, "but it isn't everybody who can write a good book or even paint a decent picture. Them's my sentiments, and though I'm sorry I deceived you, I don't think you'll be hard upon me."

He stopped opposite his friend and held out his hand, looking down upon him with the frank smile that was full of a grateful tenderness.

"Well, I suppose, it's more your misfortune than your fault, your being a viscount," he said; "and I'll say I'll try to forgive you and get used to it; but the artist game's played out now, I imagine. You'll go down to the Earl What's-his-name and, striking an attitude, exclaim, 'Behold your nephew, the viscount! I come to claim my cousin for my bride!'"

Cyril's face softened, and a rapt look came into his eyes, the look of a man when he hears the word "bride" and calls up the vision of his beloved; but he shook his head.

"No, Jack, not that. I didn't tell you that until the other day I had never seen the earl."

"No!"

"No. My father—his brother—and he quarreled years ago. I don't think it was my father's fault, because the earl somehow has managed to quarrel with all his relatives. Why, his own wife—" He stopped. "You should see him, Jack. He's like a Lord Chesterfield made out of

families in the colony and there are a couple of acre plots vacant, but it is expected that they will soon be taken up. They were rendered vacant by the efforts of the persons who had taken them up to secure absolute ownership in them.

Apart from their peculiar views as to ownership in land and the immorality of living by the labor of others the colonists are perfectly normal people. Living, as they do, an open-air life, they have adopted some reforms in dress, but these are not the result of any fixed belief; rather they are the result of an effort to find the clothing most suitable to the conditions

UNDER WHICH THEY LIVE.

The women as a rule wear an outer garment of the flowing Grecian type, and the men knickerbockers and soft cotton or wool shirts, open at the neck. In the height of summer they sometimes dispense with the shirt while working in the fields.

Both men and women go barefooted, partly from preference and partly because shoes are an expensive luxury to persons living from the product of an acre of rather unproductive soil. For the same reason most of the colonists are practically vegetarians, and practically all the cultivation is done by hand.

The only animal in the colony is a cow, which gives milk for the children who, by the way, are as healthy and happy specimens of English childhood as can be found in the kingdom. Most of the children who are old enough contribute to the family support by caring for fowls.

The Queer People is the name by which the colonists are known to the inhabitants of the surrounding villages, but there is nothing invidious in this title. Ask any one of the villagers about them and he will tell you how some of the Queer People came into his cottage when his wife or child was ill and gave the advantage of skilled care out of

PURE NEIGHBORLINESS.

and how the men have often given them valuable advice about the variation of their crops and the best markets for them.

The fact is that the colonists are nearly all from a much higher station in life and better educated than their neighbors. One is the son of a baronet who sacrificed his material prospects in life for the sake of living in accordance with the principles in which he believed.

Another was the manager of a prosperous bank in Scotland, and a third was a large farmer in the south of England. There is a sprinkling of city folk, clerks and the like, and there is a retired sailor, whose skill with tools of all kinds has stood the colony in good stead. Most of the cottages are monuments to his skill as an architect and builder, and very comfortable cottages they are, too.

One of the women, a widow, with two children, is a trained nurse, who often gives her services to the villagers round about; another was a school teacher and a third a music teacher. With the exception of two or three, all the colonists are of English birth and breeding.

While there are certain general

ted. They are equally good for the new-born infant or the well-grown child. Mrs. Susan E. Mackenzie, Burk's Corners, Que., says:—"Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets, my little one was weak and delicate, since then she has had splendid health and is growing nicely. I find nothing so good as the Tablets when any of my children are ill." Sold by all druggists, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KIDNAPPED BABY.

Man Learns He Was Only An Adopted Child.

Forty-seven years ago a father and mother, of Manchester, England, endeavored unavailingly to find their kidnapped baby boy. To-day that boy, now a man in middle life, is searching anxiously for the parents he has never known. He is advertising liberally in the London papers under the initials of "C. F. M.," offering a reward for information regarding his parents.

The known facts of this story of a modern Japhet are as follows: In 1858 there lived about twenty miles from Manchester, a well-to-do landowner and his wife, whose name and exact place of residence are, however, unknown. A son was born to them. When only a few months old the baby was taken out by his nurse and neither ever returned. For years the parents searched for the missing boy. No effort was spared to discover his whereabouts. Finally the bereaved parents were compelled to resign themselves to the inevitable. The baby in the meantime was handed over to a sculptor and his wife living in Manchester.

When he was 7 years old the family moved to Liverpool, and five years later went to Toronto, Canada where the boy was educated and started in life. For 34 years he lived there, no suspicion ever crossing his mind that the man and woman he loved as his parents were in no way related to him. Finally, with startling and dramatic suddenness he learned the truth. The sculptor, a widower, lay on his deathbed. He loved his adopted son, and, though he knew he was dying, he could not bring himself to break his long silence and inform his son of his true parentage. As the end neared the old man lay motionless on the bed, his hand clasped in the hand of his adopted son. Suddenly he struggled to a sitting posture and gasped out, "You are not my son. You are—"

Then he fell back dead, taking the secret with him to the grave. Now "C. F. M." is unavailingly seeking his parents, just as 47 years ago they spared no effort to find him.

LUNACY IN LONDON.

Alarming Increase and Inadequate Means of Coping With It.

The alarming increase of lunacy and the utterly inadequate means of coping with it have just been emphasized by the annual vital statistics for London, England. These show that the number of lunatics in London is 26,739, of them 21,282 are supported by the rates. The number is increasing so rapidly that the County Council is hard-pressed to find room for them, the growth being over 70 per cent. in fourteen years.

"The outlook under present methods of coping with the evil is indeed very serious," said one of the very highest authorities on lunacy. "On January 1, 1904," said this medical man, "there was 117,199 certified lunatics in England and Wales. This was an absolute increase of 3,234 on January 1 of the previous year. Now if the general population keeps on growing at the present rate and the ratio of insanity continues at its present rate of increase the estimated insane population in 1914 will be 146,768."

money and no end of good spirits. I thought life was going to be all beer and skittles, and so it was—for a time. I didn't know anything of the world. I didn't know anything about money, and I went the old road like the young fool I was, without thinking of anything but the pleasure of the moment. That was for a time, and not a very long time, either. Before I'd got through my money—yes, Jack, even before that—I saw through the hollowness of the game. I saw that the people round me were pleasant and smooth just because I was Viscount Sautleigh, and heir to the title and estates. I was young and green, but verdant as I was, I soon discovered that it was for the good things of the world that were to fall to my share that people made up to me. I didn't suspect it at first. I thought that it was because I was a rather pleasant kind of fellow that the women with daughters—yes, and the girls themselves—were so amiable and friendly. But I got my eyes open, at last, and I—well, I didn't like it."

"That's strange!" remarked Jack, caustically.

"I got suspicious," resumed Cyril, taking no notice, "suspicious of everybody I met. When a pretty girl was more than usually pleasant and amiable, I said to myself, 'It's not you yourself she cares for,' and the thought was just torture. I had an idea that I'd cut the whole thing, and go off and bury myself in America, Australia, anywhere out of the beastly world where every poor girl is taught to fish for a man because he happens to be able to make a countess and a rich woman of her. While I was thinking of this, and seriously meaning it, the crash came. Give me some more 'bacca, Jack. I'd been going the pace ever since I came into my mother's money, and I'd spent every penny of it. Worse, I'd borrowed; and the nice little bits of paper were coming in like pigeons to roost. Then I woke up thoroughly, and I swore that I wouldn't be a mere tailor's dummy clothed in a title any longer. I swore I would cut the old life, the sporting clubs, and the rest of it,—and—well, I made up my mind to try and prove myself a man."

Jack puffed at his pipe, leaning his head upon his hand, but looking almost as grim and surly as before.

"I'd got a knack of drawing and painting," went on Cyril, "and I thought that I'd try to earn my living at that. If that failed, I determined I'd try something else. I didn't care what. I'd drive a cab—I could do that—or become a tram car conductor, or keep a bookstall at a railway station, or enlist in the guards—anything—anything in the world rather than go back to the old useless life, of which I was utterly sick and tired and ashamed."

He paused, and Jack Wesley glanced at him a trifle less savagely.

"I had a hard time of it, Jack. I never knew the value of the coin until I'd lost it. I hadn't any idea how beastly it was to live in a wretched little attic in an out-of-the-way street until I'd tried it; and the worst of it was that it looked as if I shouldn't be able to live in an attic if I depended upon my artistic skill. The picture dealers wouldn't look at me—and quite right, for I couldn't paint then worth a cent—and I was walking up and down Waterloo Bridge trying to make up my mind as to which of the pleasing occupations I've mentioned I should turn my hand to when—you found me!"

His voice dropped a little, and he looked at the grim face affectionately and gratefully.

"It was a friend I wanted, a man who knew the seamy side of life, and could give me a helping hand, and you did it. It was you, Jack, who encouraged me to work on; it was you who persuaded the dealers that there was money in my daubs; it was you who, standing by like the friend we read of in ancient history,

to quarrel with all his relatives. Why, his own wife—" He stopped. "You should see him, Jack. He's like a Lord Chesterfield made out of steel, and beautifully burnished."

He drew himself up and fingered an imaginary eyeglass, and looked so like the earl that Jack, though he had not seen his lordship, smiled.

"How such a sweet, beautiful, angelic creature as Norah can be his daughter—"

"But she must take after her mother poor woman. Jack, her father had kept her from him until the other day. Isn't he an amiable, tender-hearted party?"

"And what do you mean to do, my lord?"

"Punch your head if you call me 'my lord' again, for one thing," said Cyril, promptly; then his face grew grave. "I mean to follow out my plan, Jack. I wooed my darling as plain Cyril Burne, the artist; and I mean to win her as such."

"That's rot!" remarked Jack, quietly.

"No," said Cyril firmly. "If I went down and declared myself and asked for Norah"—what music he made of the name!—"my amiable uncle would show me the door with his most elegant smile, and shut my darling in her room. I know him. There is no love lost between us, and he'd take delight in kicking me out. No! I'll stick to my work, Jack. I'll paint this picture for Lord Newall, and if it makes a hit, I'll present myself at Sautleigh Court as Cyril Burne, and—"

"Get kicked a little harder," finished Jack, "and then—"

"Why, then I will say to my darling, 'Norah, will you still forget the difference between us, and leave all this for a little cottage—'"

"And cold shoulder of mutton. And she'll say—"

"Yes!" exclaimed Cyril, his eyes glowing brightly with his trust and faith in the girl he loved.

"It's pretty, very. It sounds like a popular poem, or the scene from a play; but, mark my words, young 'un, you will come to grief. Something or somebody will put a spoke in your wheel, and while you are feeling around, playing at being an artist and talking of your cottage by the stream, you will lose your beautiful Lady Norah."

"Lose her! Ah, Jack, you don't know her. Wait until you've seen her, talked to her, listened to her, watched the smile on her face, the light in her dear eyes. You'll realize then how firm and true, how staunch she is, my angel!"

"Lord preserve me from this madness they call love! But I've said my say. The words of wisdom have been uttered, and as usual, have been scoffed at. So, young man, you must go your own Colney Hatch way. Though"—he paused, and a kindly light shone in his earnest eyes—"I'm idiot enough to feel a little proud of you—"

"Jack!"

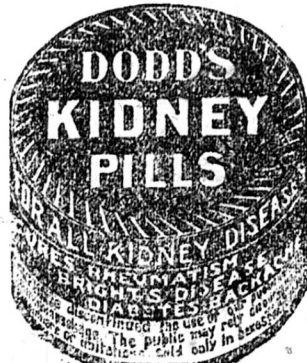
"Yes, I'm proud of you. I thought when you sprang your viscountship upon me that there was an end of work for you, an end of an honest self-respecting career. Yes, Cyril, though you are a fool for not taking my advice, I think all the better of you for declining it; and to prove it, I'll agree to forget that you are a lord, and treat you as if you were a respectable man."

"Good old Jack! I'd no idea you disliked a lord so much."

"Oh, I like 'em well enough—at a distance. But now to business. If you mean all you say, the sooner you see Lord Newall's man and arrange about this picture, the better."

"Yes," assented Cyril, promptly. "I'll look him up at once, and then—and then I'll start for Brittany. But I must run down to Sautleigh first, old man: I've got to get my traps and—and," he blushed ingenuously.

"Oh, I understand, and to say 'good-bye.'"



"Oh, and I've promised to go to a flare-up at a great friend of Norah's," said Cyril, remembering Lady Ferndale's invitation for Wednesday week.

"All right," said Jack, "off with you now, then. I've wasted quite enough time upon you this morning."

Cyril laughingly made for the door, when a knock came, and Jack, already bending over his papers, called out, "Come in!"

Cyril stepped aside, the door opened, and a man entered. Cyril had never seen him before, and he looked at him with some curiosity. He was an elderly man, with a weather-beaten face and iron-gray hair, thick set and muscular; and his figure and the old and patched pea-jacket he wore gave him the appearance of a sea captain down on his luck, or a bargee, or perhaps a discharged coast-guardsmen.

Cyril—artist like—thought he would make a capital model for a figure in a "ship piece," when the man, glancing at him from under a pair of shaggy brows, stopped short.

"Beg pardon. Didn't know you weren't alone."

"All right, Furlong," said Jack. "A friend of mine, Mr. Cyril Burne. Wait a moment, Cyril, before you go," he added.

Cyril walked to the window and looked out at the quiet thoroughfare, and the elderly man in the pea-jacket took a roll of paper from his pocket and laid it on the table.

"All right, Furlong," he said, with a nod, and he took out some silver coins and handed them to the man, who took them and gruffly growled his thanks.

"Any more?" he asked.

"Yes," said Jack, and he took some papers from his desk and gave them to him. "Get them done as soon as you can. Can you let me have them back to-morrow?"

"The day after," he said, shortly. "Very well, the day after, then. Did you find anything very wrong in the last lot?"

"No. There are no leopards in that part of the world."

"Oh, I didn't know. I'll be more careful in my zoology another time."

"You can't know everything," remarked the man, curtly.

"I beg your pardon, Furlong," retorted Jack, gravely, "an author does know everything. He's bound to; once he admits he doesn't, he can throw up the sponge."

The man smiled, glanced round the room, and at Cyril, and with a nod, walked out.

"Who on earth was that, Jack?" asked Cyril.

"An old fellow I picked up the other day," replied Jack Wesley. "He says his name is Furlong, and that he has been a mate on board a trading ship a planter's foreman in Ceylon, a fur trader in the Hudson's Bay Territory and several other things of a like or unlike character; I found him sitting on the doorstep the other night, and as he seemed hard up, I hunted out some work for him. Poor beggar, he was regularly stranded; but, with a cynical smile, 'he will probably turn out a duke in disguise.'"

"That's one for me, old man, I suppose. Poor old chap. But what does he do for you? What were those papers he brought?"

"Well, it's strange—that is, if anything is strange in this rummiest of all rummy worlds—but Furlong, rough as he looks, appears to have been decently educated. Anyhow, he writes a good enough hand for copying, and so I give him my awful scrawl to turn into legible calligraphy."

"But what was that about leopards?"

"Oh, I make mistakes sometimes, put animals and flowers and all sorts of things in countries where they don't live or grow; and Furlong, who seems to have been in every quarter of the globe, spots the mistakes and sets me right."

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Ask for the Octagon Box.

RICE CROP FAILS.

Blow Suffered by Japan as a Result of Incessant Rains.

The rice crop of Japan has been almost totally ruined by incessant rains. Less than a quarter crop will be gathered. This is a very serious calamity for Japan, as a large proportion of her inhabitants gain their livelihood from its cultivation. Even with a good crop Japan is obliged to import more and more rice each year to supply the ever-growing demand. Last year, for example, the rice harvest was one of unprecedented abundance, being twenty-one per cent. above the average. The crop realized 264,000,000 bushels.

Nevertheless, the value of rice imported was considerably higher than the previous record level, reached in 1908. The figures were \$80,000,000, as compared with \$25,000,000. Of this amount India's share was more than one-half.

The cultivable area being limited, the increase in population and prosperity largely accounts for the marked increase in the amount of imported rice. The cultivable area is about 7,000,000 acres. The last serious deficiency occurred in 1902, when the crop was but 183,184,242 bushels. In 1908 it rose to 280,516,188 bushels.

THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ENABLED HIM TO SLEEP IN PEACE.

Grand Work they are Doing For Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Oct. 2.—(Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

"Yes," the postmaster says, "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right."

"It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

GIFT TO JAPAN'S EMPRESS.

A Pleasant Surprise

For tea drinkers is to give them a hot, steaming cup of fragrant

Blue Ribbon

TEA instead of the ordinary kind. They'll notice the difference quick enough, then nothing will do them but Blue Ribbon Tea.

TRY THE RED LABEL.

LUMINOUS SHRIMPS.

Luminous shrimps have been discovered by the Prince of Monaco in the course of his deep-sea fishing in the Mediterranean. They live at a depth of from 1,100 to 1,600 fathoms. They are of the size of fine prawns, and are studded with small phosphorescent spots. These light their way in the gloom of the deep waters.

NEGROES ARE LONG-LIVED.

Among the negro races centenarians are extremely numerous, and it is merely because they unconsciously obey the laws of Nature. They sleep so much, for instance, that a negro centenarian only spends fifty or sixty years out of his 100 awake, while a white man would be awake for seventy-five years of the time.

MONTH AFTER MONTH a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long-neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balm? Cough and worry no longer.

"According to this paper," said Mrs. Naggs, "widows make the best wives." "I don't doubt it, my dear," replied Naggs; "but, nevertheless, I don't feel justified in shuffling off at the present moment merely for the sake of making a good wife of you."

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to begot painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Paralytic and Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically.

"Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body due to affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

"What are you studying now?" asked Mrs. Cumrox. "We have taken up the subject of molecules," answered her son. "I hope you will be very attentive and practise constantly. I tried to get your father to wear one, but he couldn't make it stay in his eye."

A SKIN THAT BURNS with eczema, and is covered with eruptions that discharge a thin fluid, may be made smooth and slightly with Weaver's Cerate. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

"What nonsense all this is about men getting on their knees when they propose," said Mrs. Parslow to

OHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write to us about yours.

UNITED AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 184, Montreal

Practical Every day Lessons on

FARM ACCOUNTS

For 75c, post paid.

FARM PUB. HOUSE,

Box 425, Chatham, Ont

FARMERS, ATTENTION.

Do you want to sell your farm? If so, send us a description of it and lowest price. We will list it in our next Farm Bulletin, which will be issued soon. If we sell we charge two and one-half per cent. commission. If we do not sell we make no charge.

Do you want to buy a Farm? Before doing so, write us for our Farm Bulletin. There are hundreds of Farms to choose from. We can satisfy you and save you money besides.

RUTHERFORD & RILEY, Hamilton

BIGGEST THEFT ON RECORD.

Three thousand million gallons of water have been stolen from the Brooklyn Water Department, and detectives are being employed to search for unauthorized connections to the mains. The loss to the borough is estimated at \$400,000. It is suspected that large consumers have tapped the mains without applying to the Water Department for the installation of meters.

It is a common mistake to count measles as a trifling complaint that need not be noticed, and few people realize how many hundreds of young children die every year from it. If mothers would only remember that warmth is essential, and that every child with measles must be kept in bed, there would probably be few fatal cases. As it is, however, this simple precaution is neglected, and the bronchitis or inflammation of the lungs that supervenes is one of the commonest causes of death.

THE JAPS did it. They supplied the Menthol found in the "D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

Bank Teller—"This cheque has your husband's name signed to it, Mrs. Nuwed, but he has neglected to fill in the amount wanted." Mrs. Nuwed—"Oh, that doesn't matter. Just give me all there is to his credit."

Nervousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nerve. Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—12.

Miss Passaye—"I prize that book very highly. It is a very old edition." Miss Budde—"Yes, dear, I thought it must be when I saw on the fly-leaf that it was presented to you on your twenty-first birthday."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to

put animals and flowers and all sorts of things in countries where they don't live or grow; and Furlong, who seems to have been in every quarter of the globe, spots the mistakes and sets me right."

"Well, of all the curious experiences!" exclaimed Cyril. "Why, who would guess that that rough-looking coddler could set the great and learned Mr. John Wesley right in anything."

"Yes, curious, isn't it? But appearances are deceitful. Who, for instance, would suppose that Mr. Cyril Burne was—"

"No, Jack, shut up! I say, your friend has a remarkably striking exterior. Do you think he'd mind sitting for me as a model?"

"I should say he wouldn't have the slightest objection," said Jack, "to earning money in that or any other way, honest or dishonest. Oh, yes, he'd sit for a model well. You might call him 'The Returned Convict.'"

"What," said Cyril, "do you think—"

"No, no," said Jack, quietly. "I don't know anything about him, and have no reason to suppose that he was ever in Botany Bay. As I say, he will probably turn out to be a duke instead of a ticket-of-leave man."

"The old fellow has a furtive way of looking about him," said Cyril, upon whom Mr. Furlong seemed to have made an impression.

"I dare say. So would you have if you had gone through half he says he has," remarked Jack. "But about Newall. You won't leave London until you have seen him and settled something definite? He is a slippery customer, and is worth sticking to."

"All right," assented Cyril, "I mean business, Jack, and will stick to his lordship like wax."

"How surprised he would look if you sent in your card—your proper one, I mean," he said.

"That's a secret which I have only shared with you, Jack."

"Confound you, yes, and I wish you'd kept it to yourself," growled Jack. "There, be off now. What with you and that old ruffian, my morning's nearly gone."

(To be Continued.)

Those who look for trouble generally have a troubled look.

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

earlier Kidney Troubles.

GIFT TO JAPAN'S EMPRESS.

President Roosevelt Sends an American Sewing Machine.

The Singer Sewing Machine Company, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, has just completed a sewing machine for the Empress of Japan on the order of President Roosevelt. It is a present to the Empress by the President in recognition of the courtesy extended to his daughter, Miss Alice Roosevelt, during her recent visit to Japan.

The selection of a sewing machine as a gift came about from a conversation Miss Roosevelt had with the Empress. The latter expressed a desire to have an American sewing machine, and Miss Roosevelt communicated the wish to her father, who immediately gave the order. The machine is of the V. S. pattern and is probably the most costly that has ever been turned out of any factory. Every part of it where there is no friction is gold plated.

On one end of the machine attached to the gold plated ironwork is the American and Japanese coat of arms. Underneath the coat of arms of the two countries in Japanese characters is the date and then follows the reason for the presentation.

From the time that the machine was started until it received its final test in the operating room the utmost care and secrecy was maintained and none but the most trusted employees were allowed to do any part of the work upon it. The machine will be placed in a mahogany cabinet inlaid with silk and push in Japanese colors. It is said that it will be sent to Japan by a special messenger.

ESTIMATE OF PRAYER.

At the recent annual meeting of the British Medical Association Dr. Theodore B. Hyslop, superintendent of Bethlehem Royal Hospital, a specialist in neurology and in the treatment of mental disease, said: "As an alienist and one whose whole life has been concerned with the sufferings of the mind, I would state that of all hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depressed spirits and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer."

NOTICED IT.

A Young Lady From New Jersey Put Her Wits to Work.

"Coffee gave me terrible spells of indigestion which, coming on every week or so, made my life wretched until some one told me that the coffee I drank was to blame. That seemed nonsense but I noticed these attacks used to come on shortly after eating and were accompanied by such excruciating pains in the pit of the stomach that I could only find relief by loosening my clothing and lying down."

"If circumstances made it impossible for me to lie down I spent hours in great misery."

"I refused to really believe it was the coffee until finally I thought a trial would at least do no harm, so I quit coffee in 1901 and began on Postum. My troubles left entirely and convinced me of the cause."

"Postum brought no discomfort, nor did indigestion follow its use. I have had no return of the trouble since I began to drink Postum. It has built me up, restored my health and given me a new interest in life. It certainly is a joy to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

to thousands.

"What nonsense all this is about men getting on their knees when they propose," said Mrs. Parslow to her dear friend. "My husband didn't do any such absurd thing when he asked me to marry him." "He did when he proposed to me," said the dear friend, without thinking.

Kidney Duty.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—14

He—"I presume you carry a memento of some kind in that locket of yours?" She—"Precisely. It is a lock of my husband's hair." He—"But your husband is still alive!" She—"But his hair is all gone."

Those Worrying Piles.—One application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding, or Itching Piles. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 85 cents.—15

"You can't imagine," said the musical young women, "how distressing it is when a singer realizes that she has lost her voice." "Perhaps not," replied the plain man; "but I've got a fair idea how distressing it is when she doesn't realize it!"

Great Things From Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated man in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

DON'T GIVE ADVICE.

It is a good scheme to act on the theory that people not only don't know what is best for them, but don't want to.

DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh. Begin at once taking "Perrovin" the best tonic. It will build you up quickly.

INCENTIVES TO MARRIAGE.

Apparently the German town of Haschmann does not believe in a state of single blessedness. Annual prizes are offered to the men who wed the ugliest, the most deformed, and the oldest woman in the town. Eighty dollars is paid to the man who marries the ugliest, while but \$60 is the reward for the one marrying the cripple. All women over forty who have been jilted at least twice bring their spouses sums which vary according to the state of the fund, which was left by a rich resident of the town. The average price paid is \$50 to each, unless they should be unusually numerous; while the trustees are empowered to pay a larger sum when, in their judgment, it seems wise to hold forth a special inducement to procure the marriage of some particularly undesirable woman.

STRANGE REPTILE FARM.

Perhaps the most extraordinary reptile farm that was ever instituted was one which existed for a time in Bengal. The Government, wishing to keep down the breed of that deadly snake, the cobra, offered a reward for every dead cobra which should be brought in to a police-station. The wily Hindu saw an opportunity of making money. Therefore a small syndicate was formed and a nursery for cobras was established.

you on your own. Every one who has tried Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

She—"Mr. Riche says very bitter things about those lazy sons of his, but his wife is always making excuses for them." He—"Yes, she makes excuses, but he has to make allowances for them; that's what angers him."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Old Grabbenheimer (tearfully) — "Bromise, bromise me, mein dear boy, det you vill make mein daughter happy." Young Nickelbaum (briskly)—"I guarantee perfect satisfaction, Meester Grabbenheimer, or I returns der goods."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extingisher.

Lady of the House-Well, Professor, I hope you are enjoying your dinner. Professor—Oh, yes; I have to-day an appetite worthy of a better cause.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, cures all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.—11

"Some men say," remarked the beautiful heiress, "that I have no heart." "Oh, that doesn't matter," replied the poor but willing youth; "I'll give you mine."

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

Tailor—"You have recently inherited a nice lump of money from your uncle; why don't you pay me?" Customer—"I hate all outward show. I don't want it to be said that my newly-acquired wealth has caused a departure from my former simple habits."

For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and all of them have been cured.—Dr. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que." Oct

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists.

ON VERGE OF REVOLUTION

Moscow Populace Infuriated at Cruelties of the Troops.

A despatch from Moscow says: The number of strikers here was increased by the bakers joining the ranks. Bread is procurable on Sunday at double price, but there will be none on Monday. No newspapers are printed here, and even St. Petersburg papers are scarce, the striking printers having waylaid the supplies and torn them to pieces.

Sunday the crowds on the Iverskoi Street boulevard assumed threatening proportions. The police and militia, horse and foot, with the Cossacks, were fully prepared. A pitched battle took place. Troops, who fired three volleys point blank at the people, were met by the crowd with stones and revolvers. It is impossible to estimate the casualties, as, according to custom, immediately the mob was dispersed the streets were cordoned and the dead and wounded removed into yards, the gates of which were closed. It is feared that the workmen to the number of 30,000 employed in the great factories may join the demonstration. The populace is exasperated to the last degree, less by the open street fighting than by the action of the police against all after the disturbance had been quelled. This action, barbarous to a degree, was a repetition of what happened earlier in the year. The prefect has issued a proclamation which places the police and troops in absolute possession of more rights than a civilized army would employ against an enemy in time of war. In virtue of the proclamation, the police

seize any person they please. Any pretext is sufficient for an arrest.

After the fighting was over, boys and youths, men and women, were dragged into the prefect's courtyard, the gates of which were then closed. Thereupon began what is known as giving a lesson to the "intellectuals." Scores were taken to a long stable, along the side of which were drawn up two lines of picked troops, mostly Cossacks. The victims were made to run the gauntlet. There were 50 men on each side, who brutally struck them with whips and the butt ends of rifles. The victims of this ferocious brutality are forced to run the gauntlet until they drop fainting or dead. They are then picked up and removed to prison, the infirmary, or mortuary. The unfortunate creatures are taken straight from the street to this peculiar Russian form of execution without the possibility of offering any defence or hearing the accusations made against them.

It is stated that a bomb that was thrown at the Game Market on Sunday killed 12 Cossack patrols. It is impossible to confirm the report, but it is certain a number of riderless Cossack horses returned to barracks after the collision with the mob.

BOMBS THROWN AT TIFLIS.

A despatch from Tiflis says: Several bombs were thrown at Cossacks on Sunday evening. The troops fired and a general panic ensued. Many persons were killed or wounded.

SMALLER OUTPUT OF GOLD.

Dry Summer Has Interfered With Mining Operations.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Joseph Keele, of the Geographical Survey, returned to the city on Thursday from the Yukon. Mr. Keele worked in a practically unknown district about 400 miles up the Stewart River. The country in that section was rough and mountainous, and was peopled by only a few trappers and traders, with whom the Indians of the Mackenzie trade. There were indications of good deposits of iron, galena, coal, copper, and gold, specimens of which Mr. Keele brought home.

Mr. Keele said that the yield of gold in the Yukon this year would be less than last season. The reason for this was the unusual dryness of the Summer. Another thing interfering with the yield was the passing of many mines into the hands of larger companies with bigger outfits. When, however, these companies get down to business the output would be much larger, as their equipment would enable them to work low-grade mines. Mr. Keele saw no signs of exhaustion in the Yukon, and thought it would become a permanent mining camp.

WEST IS BOOMING.

So Says Hon. Frank Oliver on Return From His Tour.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Hon. Frank Oliver returned to the city on Friday evening. During his trip West he visited the Yukon and on his way back took in the Portland Fair. The Minister says that Seattle still does considerable business.

SENATOR FULFORD HURT.

His Automobile Collided With an Electric Car.

A Newton, Mass., despatch says: In a collision between an automobile and an electric car here on Sunday Senator Geo. T. Fulford, a wealthy manufacturer of Brockville, Ont., was seriously injured, while his chauffeur, Louis E. Verrat, of Albany, N. Y., sustained a fractured skull and is not expected to live. Wm. T. Hanson, of Schenectady, N. Y., was also injured, but not seriously.

The automobile, a large gasoline touring car, was coming down a hill in the direction of Boston just as a car on the Boston and Newton Street Railway tracks was crossing Beacon Street in the direction of Newtonville. On account of the buildings on the corner of the streets those in the car and the automobile could not see each other until too late to avoid a collision. The car was going at a fair speed, while it is said the automobile was coming down the hill at a 15-mile rate.

The heavy touring car struck the electric car in the side. The force of the collision overturned and destroyed the automobile and smashed in the wooden side of the heavier vehicle. None of the passengers on the electric car was hurt, but all the occupants of the automobile were thrown out, the chauffeur striking on his head. In addition to the fractured skull Verrat received serious internal injuries.

Senator Fulford had his leg badly wrenched and twisted, and suffered from numerous cuts and bruises. Mr. Hanson escaped with bruises and a bad shaking up.

SUPPRESS FISH POACHERS.

U. S. Government Are at Last Lending a Hand.

A Detroit despatch says: The United States revenue cutter Morrill left Detroit on Thursday night, having on board Collector of Customs Leach of Cleveland, who will take a hand in the work of putting a stop to the depredations of United States fishing tugs in Canadian waters. The Morrill will cruise Lake Erie for several days, going as far east as Dunkirk. Collector Leach has a license to investigate the cargo of any fishing boat he comes upon, and any fishermen found guilty of violating the customs law by failure to enter his catch in Canadian waters will be arrested, his cargo and vessel seized, and proceedings of confiscation instituted by the collector. This puts the poachers between two fires, with both Governments being arrayed against them. It is believed that the latest turn of affairs will largely put a stop to the wholesale taking of fish in Canadian waters by United States fishermen. In his letter of instructions, Secretary Shaw of the Treasury Department, said: "The relations between the United States and Canada are of the most cordial character, and it is regretted that any of our people will violate both the laws of their own country and of Canada."

CONTRACT LET.

500 Miles of Transcontinental to be Started at Once.

A Montreal despatch says: The contract for the construction of the roadbed complete, ready for the ties and rails, on the Lake Superior branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway from Fort William to Lake Superior Junction, about 210 miles, was awarded on Thursday morning at the office of Mr. Frank W. Morse, vice-president and general manager, to Foley Bros., Larsen and Co., of Winnipeg, Man. This firm is considered one of the most successful and experienced in railway construction work on this continent.

The awarding of this contract means that about 500 miles of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be under actual construction by the latter part of October, and it is hoped that at least 1,000 miles will be under contract by Nov. 30. It is stipulated that the work shall be completed so that this branch will be a factor in moving the grain crop of 1906.

CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

Important Discovery by Pasteur Institute Expert.

A Paris despatch says: Prof. Behring, who discovered the serum treatment for diphtheria, and who is one of the most famous of the Pasteur Institute experts, informs the Matin that he intends to proclaim next August a method of curing tuberculosis which he has discovered. He says that the method involves the use of neither serum nor vaccine, but that it is a preventive as well as a curative remedy. He will hold the secret some time, as he did in the case of his diphtheria serum.

He will explain the method to Drs. Roux and Metchnikoff and leave the application of it to medical practitioners without revealing the nature of the remedy, because he thinks he has a right to reserve temporarily the profits of the discovery to enable him to prosecute other researches. Prof. Behring added: "From today onward the victims of tuberculosis may hope again."

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

Russia Will Hand Over 1,866 and Japan 64,000.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Russia on Wednesday agreed to the Japanese proposition to exchange prisoners of war whereby 1,866 Japanese prisoners in Russia will be delivered at some point on the western frontier of Russia, and 64,000 Russians will be delivered at the ports of Kobe, Nagasaki and Yokohama, whence they will be conveyed to Vladivostok in ten Russian transports, now interned at Shanghai and Saigon, and two or three other ships which are being sent from Odessa.

The American Charge d'Affaires is endeavoring to make special and more speedy arrangements for the release of 250 sick Japanese, for whom it is hoped Japan may send a ship direct to the Baltic.

A NATIONAL ARMY.

British Secretary of War Works Out New Scheme.

A London despatch says: The Daily Chronicle announced on Sunday morning that Arnold Forster, Secretary of State for War, is working out with an army council a new scheme to organize a "national army," a quarter of a million men, to be composed mainly of militia and supplemented by regulars, and

Fashion Hints.

DAINTY NECKWEAR.

Many of the new frocks and blouses are cut down at the throat after the fashion so popular during the summer, and though something will surely have to be worn under the filmy linen or mousseline and lace to protect the chest from winter winds, the lingerie or all lace chimesette will evidently be worn to a considerable extent with frocks of wool or silk.

The smartest of these chimesettes and sets are of fine sheer linen hand embroidered, and in some instances inset with lace motifs. The new designs for the embroidery are even lovelier than those of the summer, and the prices are correspondingly high.

In anticipation of such wear the makers are turning out new chimesettes and chemisette and cuff sets. The cuffs being in most cases exceedingly deep. This is of course due to the vogue of the sleeve with close fitting forearm or plain, tight long cuff.

A narrow turnover looks bad with such a sleeve, but the deep turnover cuffs, such as shown among the sketches, are decidedly attractive. They are easily soiled and mussed, of course, but that is a penalty of all such daintiness.

Chemisette and cuff sets of heavy linen embroidered in open work and

course, but that is a penalty of all such daintiness.

Chemisette and cuff sets of heavy linen embroidered in open work and blind embroidery combined, sets made entirely in Irish lace and in other rather heavy laces made and shaped for the purpose, sets made by putting together fine laces, such as valenciennes or mechin, with lavish hand work—all these are offered in charming form in the shops which make specialties of such dress accessories.

Moderately wide turnback collars and cuffs of fine linen or of net, with very full fine plaitings on the edges are among the new sets, and there are also close standing collars of Irish crochet running down in a little point at the front, and finished at the top by a narrow Pierrot frill of closely plaited sheer linen. Cuffs to match have deep plaited linen frills turning back over an under cuff of lace.

REDINGOTE OR BOLERO.

The war between the redingote and the bolero, and the whole question of long and short coats should be settled with a great deal of consideration for the figure. The bolero suits the majority of figures, or at least there is some one of the numerous forms of it to which most figures can be accommodated. A good waist and the hip curve of a good form are never seen to better advantage than when set off by the trim neatness of Zouave shapes and the little mess jacket, as the longer varieties of it are called across the water.

If a woman is well made she will gain as much by these two forms of coat as do their original wearers, the Spanish torero and the smart young officer. But if a woman be tall and slight, with but little curve either above or below the waist, then let her avoid the bolero and revel in the redingote, with its long and graceful lines.

The tall woman should have her redingote reach to three-fourths length, while the short but slight woman should have hers barely to her heels. She who has otherwise good curves and small waist measure, and with a tendency to be short waisted, also can have her waist line brought down by wearing either the long redingote or the half length cutaway coat, which will give an opportunity to extend her waist line by fitting down the seams. This kind of figure should only wear a bolero when it is accompanied by one of the fitted deep girdles, which is fitted several inches down below the waist line.

NEW WRINKLES

Nine frocks out of ten, whether intended for morning, afternoon, or evening wear, show at least a touch of velvet, and the result is usually a happy one. As for whole gown, and costumes of velvet, and coats of velvet they are, it seems, to be legion.

The manufacturers have certainly provided the wherewithal, for though last winter's velvets were lovely those of this season surpass them in quality and in variety. The cotton back children velvets are shown in beautiful colorings, but it is, of course, in the all-silk velvets that that triumph has been attained.

A velvet collar is a foregone conclusion upon almost every coat whatever be the general nature of the coat. The long coat, the Empire coat, and the bolero all have this one feature in common.

Few women have yet finished their study of the autumn color cards, and never have colors needed more meditation. The drift of the season is toward a splendor in coloring that calls for or corresponds to a splendor in materials. There are certain colors that are magnificent or hideous according to whether they are developed in velvet or cheap wool, a fact that should be remembered by women who eye lovingly the purples and bluish reds, certain of the brighter greens, and a few of the more vivid reds of the winter.

city on Friday evening. During his trip West he visited the Yukon and on his way back took in the Portland Fair. The Minister says that Seattle still does considerable business in the Yukon, although Canadian merchants are steadily obtaining a larger share of the business. Mr. Oliver referred to the possibilities, the great development, and prosperity of the West. The season had been singularly prosperous, the yield of wheat phenomenal, all financial investments in the West had been most successful, and it was natural that, under wise guidance, the future happiness and prosperity of the citizens of Alberta and Saskatchewan would be assured.

As for the City of Edmonton, it was rapidly growing in population and importance as a great railway centre.

MANY WERE DROWNED.

Jap Fishermen in British Columbia Suffer Terribly.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—In the worst equinoctial gale ever experienced here a number of Japanese fishermen, variously estimated at six to forty, were drowned on Friday morning in the Gulf of Georgia. James Allen was killed by a falling tree at Howe Sound, and telegraph and telephone wires all over the district were blown down and considerable other damage done. To cap it all, two earthquake shocks frightened the people of Nanaimo, and made their buildings tremble, shaking dishes off the shelves to the floor.

About one hundred of the Japanese craft were fishing in the gulf when the storm broke on Thursday night. Through the dark hours they fought for life, but before morning broke the storm had redoubled in fury. Several of the fishermen were drowned, and many others were only rescued by the bravery of the crew of the tug Lorne, who at the risk of their lives and while the waves were swirling in torrents over the deck of their own craft, saved the Orientals. In addition twenty boats, with their fishing gear, were lost.

JAPAN'S FUTURE.

Invitation to Foreign Capital Begins to Bear Fruit.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Baron Shibusawa, addressing the Associated Chambers of Commerce, said the development of trade communications and carrying power was of the greatest importance to Japan. He criticized the ultra-pessimistic view taken of Japan's financial future, and said he was confident of greater development of Japan's resources and also those of Korea.

The Baron said he was highly delighted to find that his efforts while traveling abroad to invite the investment of foreign capital in Japan were bearing fruit in the present co-operation of foreign capitalists. He believed they would find an extensive field of activity in this part of the world, and especially in Korea. While admitting that Japan was heavily indebted as a result of the war, the Baron said he believed that adequate efforts on the part of the business men of Japan would open a way to increasing the wealth of the empire.

MORE C. P. R. ENGINES.

Works in Montreal Close Contract For Thirty-five.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The Locomotive and Machine Company, of Montreal, announced on Wednesday that they had closed a contract with the Canadian Pacific Railway for 35 ten-wheeled freight and passenger locomotives, known as the Canadian Pacific "700" class. The locomotives are duplicates of the 30 of the same style recently built by the Locomotive and Machine Company for the Canadian Pacific Railway.

and the serpent was proved in a startling manner at the customs house here on Friday morning. An officer who had been testing several carboys of port wine from China reported he had discovered snakes in the wine, and, as he had not been in the habit of "seeing things," his statement received credence. Returning to the wine with other officers, he showed how, in testing, in the contents of one of the carboys he had seen a snake through the wine, and so the vessel was opened for inspection. To the astonishment of all, the remains of several snakes and a lizard were found in the bottom dressed in a manner to indicate that they had been placed there for a purpose. The snakes were taken to the City Hall and the Chief Food Inspector drew a sample of wine to test its properties. The consignment was addressed to a local Chinese merchant, and when an inquiry was made about the snakes all that could be learned from that source was "Muchee good; cure sole headache; got leunitism, eattee some snake."

WINTER NAVIGATION.

Expert to Design Vessel for Northumberland Straits.

An Ottawa despatch says: The expert from the shipbuilding yards of Maxim, Vickers and Co., of Barrow-Furness, arrived here on Friday. He is to visit Prince Edward Island and secure data respecting winter conditions on Northumberland Straits, and then prepare designs for a vessel which will assuredly keep up communication to and from the island all winter.

MANUFACTURERS GROWING

The Value of Products Nearly \$500,000,000.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Census Department on Thursday issued a volume giving statistics as to the manufacturers in Canada in 1901. There were 14,650 establishments noted, representing 264 classes of industries. The value of the total capital employed was \$446,916,487, consisting of \$209,278,638 in lands, buildings, machinery, motive power, tools and implements, and \$237,537,849 in working capital. The number of persons employed on salaries was 30,691, with salaries of \$23,676,146, and the number on wages 344,035, and the cost of salaries and wages \$113,249,350. The value of the total products was \$481,653,375, being for goods manufactured in establishments \$469,258,351, and for custom work and repairing \$11,795,024.

JAPAN'S LEGACY OF WAR.

Interest on Debt Will Be Seventy-five Millions.

A Tokio despatch says:—Former Foreign Minister Okuma, leader of the progressive party, before the Associated Chambers of Commerce on Thursday, referring to the sudden expansion of Japan's finances, said that when the withdrawal of troops is completed she will find herself confronted with a debt of \$1,250,000,000, the interest on which alone, roughly speaking, will be \$75,000,000, or nearly twice the revenue of the country ten years ago. The per capita rate of taxation before the war was \$2. Now it is \$6. The per capita share in the national debt before the war was \$6. It is now \$25. Count Okuma, however, was not pessimistic. He referred eloquently to the necessity of business men redoubling their energy in the development of productive works of all kinds and thus securing victories in peace as well as in war.

scheme to organize a "national army," a quarter of a million men, to be composed mainly of militia and supplemented by regulars, and volunteers available for foreign service.

The project, the paper says, includes the building of barracks throughout the country for the new force, with special depots, and that it is proposed to entrust home defenses to the Yeomanry and volunteers and the defence of the coasts to the Royal Garrison Artillery.

KISSING AND PHTHISIS.

Osculation Strongly Denounced at Tuberculosis Congress.

A Paris despatch says: Among the various anti-phthisis measures discussed at the International Tuberculosis Congress on Friday was one vehemently advocating the discontinuance of kissing. Prof. Fournier opened the denunciation, and other delegates strongly supported him, adducing numerous instances of the mischief done by kissing, and giving scientific reasons why it should be abandoned. One learned physician described it as "that unpleasant custom." Some referred to the custom with impatience hardly removed from disgust, while others treated it as being almost criminal.

AN ARCH-SWINDLER.

After Thirty-nine Years of Prison Goes Back for Ten More.

A Chicago despatch says: Frank Hlope, 59 years old, who has served 39 years behind the bars, pleaded guilty on Tuesday to a charge of swindling, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. His real name is said to be Punchon, and it is said that he has respectable relatives in London, England. He was released from the Joliet Prison the latter part of last August, and had been at liberty only two weeks, when he was again behind the bars. He confessed that he advertised for a woman to act as travelling companion for children and then robbed the applicants for the position.

LETTERS FOR THE NORTH.

Department Has Instituted a Winter Mail Service.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Post-Office Department has arranged for a special mail service similar to that provided last winter for Fort Resolution, Fort McPherson and intermediate points. A mail will leave Edmonton on or about Nov. 29th and Feb. 7th. The mail matter for these despatches will be limited to letters only. The weight of each letter is to be not more than one ounce. Letters may be registered, but not insured. Preference will be given, first, to registered letters, and second, to ordinary letters, according to the date of posting.

EASIEST CURED DISEASE.

What French Authority Says of Consumption.

A Paris despatch says: At the Tuberculosis Congress on Wednesday Prof. Grancher, one of the leading French authorities, declared that consumption was the most easily curable of diseases if taken in time. It was a mistake, he said, to wait until the presence of the bacillus was established. Immediately a physician discovered a permanent abnormal sound localized at the top of the lung when the patient drew a breath he ought to diagnose the trouble as tuberculosis. Sounding was the best and simplest test. It was far superior to radioscopic examination, in which he had little confidence.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 red and white are offered from 74c to 75c east and west, with bids 4c below this range. Goose and spring are 67c to 68c outside.

Wheat—Manitoba—Prices at lake ports are easier at 85c No. 1 hard, 88c No. 1 northern, and 82c No. 2 northern. Old crop is still being sold at 86c No. 1 northern, and 83c No. 2 northern, lake ports.

Flour—Ontario—Export business is being done at \$3 for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, east and west. Manitoba—New flour \$4.50. Hungarian patents \$4.30 and \$4.20, with the big milling companies quoting old crop flour at \$5 to \$5.20 for first patents, \$4.70 to \$4.80 for second patents, and \$4.60 to \$4.80 for bakers'.

Millfeed—Ontario—Bran firm at \$11.50 to \$12 per ton in car lots at outside points and \$16 to \$17.50 for shorts. Manitoba bran, \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20 at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—Continue firmer at 31c west and 32c east for No. 2 white.

Barley—Very firm at 46c for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 at outside points.

Rye—Sale of a special car lot is reported at 65c, the market being quoted at 65c asked, 62c bid.

Pears—Sales are reported at 70c, with the general price 68c bid at outside points.

Corn—No sales of new Canadian crop are yet reported but dealers expect the price to be around 45c. American nominal at 60c for No. 3 yellow, and 60½c for No. 2 yellow, lake and rail freights.

Buckwheat—Sales of new crop are reported at 50c west.

Rolls Oats—\$4.75 for barrels in car lots on track here, and for bags; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Both creamery and dairy butter continues to come forward well and the market retains an easy tone.

Creamery, prints 22c 23c
do solids 21c 21½c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 19c 20c
do medium 17c 18c
do tubs, good to choice 17c 18c
do inferior 15c 16c

Cheese—Prices are about steady at 11½c to 12c per pound.

Eggs—Quotations are unchanged at 18c to 19c.

Potatoes—Quotations unchanged at 60c per bag on track, and 70c to 80c out of store.

Poultry—Fat hens, 7c to 8c; thin, 7c to 8c; ducks, 8c, all live weight.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton for No. 1 timothy and \$6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Quiet, car lots on track offering at \$6 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Oct. 10.—Grain—Some business was worked in old crop Manitoba spring wheat at a price equivalent to about 88½c afloat here. The demand is chiefly from Ontario millers. Offerings of oats are still small and the market continues firm.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.70 to \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.30 to \$4.40, and in bags at \$2 to \$2.10.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; milled mouille, \$21 to \$24; straight grain mouille, \$28 to \$29 per ton.

Rolls Oats—No change in rolls oats for which the demand is still

RUSSIA'S BIG DEFICIT.

Extraordinary Expenditures Show Large Increases.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Preliminary returns of the State revenue and expenditure for the first six months of the present financial year show that the ordinary receipts were \$474,823,000, an increase of \$7,176,000 over the corresponding period of the previous year. The ordinary expenditure was \$480,790,000, a decrease of \$13,865,000. The extraordinary receipts were \$231,001,500, an increase of \$89,297,000. The extraordinary expenditure totals \$281,202,000, an increase of \$200,248,000.

TWENTY INDIANS PERISHED

Started Out in Fishing Boat and Have Not Been Heard of.

A Charlevoix, Mich., despatch says: A fishing boat with four families of Indians from Garden Island, including several women and children, left here September 26 for Beaver Island. The boat has not yet reached the island, and it has about been given up as lost. There are supposed to have been about twenty Indians in the boat, probably half women and children.

SCATTERS RED HOT ASHES.

North-west Crater of Vesuvius in State of Activity.

A despatch from Naples says:—The north-west crater of Vesuvius is active. A large quantity of lava is flowing down the side of the mountains, and columns of smoke are seen ascending to an immense height, scattering red-hot ashes over the district in the vicinity. The stream of lava in assuming alarming proportions, and the eruption is accompanied by loud detonations, which shake the houses in the surrounding villages. It is believed the eruption has some physical connection with the earthquake shocks which are now going on in Southern Italy, although their force is diminished.

REGINA JAIL FULL.

Sixteen Doukhobors Had to be Removed to Prince Albert.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The North-West Mounted Police officers have been obliged to remove the sixteen Doukhobors, sentenced recently to six months' imprisonment, from Regina to Prince Albert. The jail in the former place could not accommodate the number of prisoners sent there. In the recent disturbance no prosecutions will take place. The fanatic element were so emphatically censured by other Doukhobors that they agreed to settle down quietly before committing any offences.

WHEAT GRADING HIGH.

Bulk of Western Crop is of Uniformly High Quality.

A despatch from Fort William says:—Twenty-eight hundred and thirty-two cars of new wheat were inspected at Fort William in September, as compared with only 371 inspected in the same month last year. The grades are much higher, 2,400 grading No. 1 hard and No. 1 Northern, the bulk of the Western crop being of uniformly high quality.

CAN FEED 100,000,000.

London's Ex-Lord Mayor's Opinion of Canada's Possibilities.

A despatch from London says: Sir

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

CANADA.

Regina is to build a new city hall. The surplus on last year's Dominion accounts is \$7,871,320.

The first sealers have returned to Victoria, B. C., and report the best season in many years.

Montreal capitalists are endeavoring to effect a combination of all the starch factories in the Dominion.

Winnipeg building permits for the current year aggregate \$9,900,000. They are expected to reach \$11,000,000.

The assessor of Stratford reports a total assessment of \$5,741,315, an increase of \$1,022,930, and a population of 12,827.

Sir Frederick Borden has decided to place an Imperial officer at the head of the Royal Canadian Artillery at Kingston for two years.

Mr. Justice Macleannan of the Ontario Court of Appeals has been appointed to the Supreme Court of Canada, vice Judge Nesbitt, resigned.

Sir William Mulock has decided to try the experiment of employing deaf mutes in the postoffice. Six will be given positions in Toronto as mail sorters.

London dairymen have organized an association to make war upon any of their members who are found to be using preservatives in their milk.

The remains of a child were found in a box in the garret of a vacant house on the outskirts of Sarnia. Doctors say the child has been dead two years.

The Baines Carriage Works, Buffalo, will be moved to Hamilton. The company will build a factory covering an acre and a quarter, and will employ 400 men.

David Walker of Delhi fell asleep and allowed his horse to wander on the railway track on Thursday night. A train came along, killed the horse and broke Walker's leg.

Two thousand more of the Ross rifles have been delivered at the Militia Department within the past few days, of the 12,000 for which the contract was awarded.

Mr. J. W. Leonard, Superintendent of Construction on the Toronto-Sudbury branch of the C. P. R., has been appointed Assistant General Manager of lines east of Fort William.

Whalen & Bowman of the Great Lakes Dredging Company, have purchased a site on Island No. 2 at Fort William for building a drydock, marine railway, foundry and machine shop.

The Dominion Government have decided not to interfere with the British Columbia statute imposing a tax of \$50 on commercial travellers who enter the Province from places outside.

The C. P. R. management have decided to continue the double transcontinental passenger service of the summer time-table until Christmas, to accommodate the unusually heavy traffic.

Mr. Hugh A. Allan, of Montreal, confirms the report that his company has called for specifications for two turbine steamships considerably longer than the Virginian and Victorian, to cost over \$2,000,000.

The Dominion Government have decided not to interfere with the British Columbia statute imposing a tax of \$50 on commercial travellers who enter the province from places outside, having been advised by the Minister of Justice that the statute was constitutionally one which it was competent for the Pro-



FALL CARE OF COWS.

We are nearing the time when the cows will begin to go into the stable nights writes a correspondent. With some of us this will be when the frosts commence, and with others, who have comfortable sheds, it may be a little later. There is a tendency on the part of many who are otherwise good farmers to postpone the day just as long as possible. We dread the work of cleaning stables, and the task of keeping the cows clean is more or less burdensome to us. But more and more we are coming to see that the success we make of the season's work depends upon how the year rounds up. The late fall milk is the richest of any of the season, and if we can keep up the supply we will add considerably to the profits of our work during the year.

It is some work to keep a lot of cows clean in the stable. No one will deny that. But the farmer who cares anything for the real comfort of his herd will willingly do all in his power to make them as neat as possible. Here are some of the things he will do:

First, he will have the platform on which his cows stand slant backward slightly. Not too much, for that would tire and perhaps permanently injure the cows that must stand upon it such a large part of the time. He will see to it that the long cows stand where the platform is longest and the short ones on the shorter planks. He will do his best to have the stanchions which keep the cows from creeping up at times when they are apt to foul their sleeping place. He will provide some kind of litter on the floor for the cows to lie on. This may be straw, if he has it to spare, and there is nothing better for the bedding than clean straw. Some have a way of putting the horse manure under their cows for bedding. This surely must give the cows an pleasant smell and more or less taint the milk.

If horse manure is used at all, it should be in the gutter behind the cattle to absorb the liquid manure. This is a most essential thing; for the man who lets this part of his barnyard fertilizer drip through a hole bored in the stable floor, in that way deliberately robs himself. There are not so many of us can afford to do this, and yet it would scare us if we knew what losses we incur every year through that auger hole in the stable floor.

But bedding and littering the gutter is not all that needs to be done to insure neat cattle. There remains the most particular work of all. The man who would keep his cows clean will have a good currycomb and brush and keep them in the stable within handy reach at any time, and he will use them, too. Every day the comb and brush must be called into play. With me I take the time for this work when my cows come into the stable, after having been out to drink in the forenoon. Then the sides and flanks are comparatively dry, so that everything may be removed with little effort.

At first some of the cows will not relish the comb and will step about uncomfortably. But they soon get over this, and in a little while one may clean off a good sized herd in a few minutes. I have cows that will stand about the work, just as readily as any horse, and they seem to enjoy being cleaned off. One cow I have will stop eating and hang her head down while being groomed, as if she took a sight of comfort

cents, \$20 to \$20.50; mixed, \$20.50 to \$21; straight grain mouille, \$21 to \$22 per ton.
 Rolled Oats—No change in rolled oats, for which the demand is still limited at \$2.25 to \$2.30 per bag. Cornmeal is also quiet at \$1.45 to \$1.50 per bag.
 Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.25 ton in car lots.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Oct. 10.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, 87½c in elevator and 88½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 90c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Manitoba, 90½c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—The following is the range of quotations:
 Export cattle, choice\$4.40 \$4.50
 do medium 4.15 4.25
 do bulls 3.00 3.25
 do light 2.75 3.00
 do cows 2.75 3.25
 Butchers', picked 4.15 4.25
 do choice 4.00 4.05
 do medium 3.60 3.75
 do light 2.75 3.00
 do bulls 2.00 2.25
 Stockers, choice 3.00 3.25
 do common 2.00 2.25
 do bulls 2.25 2.50
 Heavy feeders 3.50 3.60
 Milch cows, choice 40.00 50.00
 do common 28.00 33.00
 Sheep, export, ewes 3.85 4.10
 do bucks 3.00 3.50
 do culs 3.00 3.50
 Lambs, per cwt. 5.25 5.85
 Calves, each 2.00 10.00
 do per cwt. 3.50 6.00
 Hogs, selects 6.25 0.00
 do lights and fats 6.00 0.00

PEACE TREATY ENDORSED.

At a Meeting of the Japanese Privy Council.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Privy Council met on Wednesday forenoon, and after a long discussion endorsed the treaty of peace which was signed at Portsmouth. Marquis Ito presided. The meeting took place in the presence of the Emperor, and was attended by Ministers of State. It is expected that after the Emperor formally ratifies the treaty he will command Admiral Togo to bring the combined Japanese fleets to Tokio Bay, where it is planned to hold an Imperial review, some 200 warships to take part. Togo will take this opportunity for a triumphal return to the capital.

DOGS AS MUTTON CHOPS.

Large Number of Poodles in Paris Sold as Food.

A despatch from Paris says:—For the last month a large number of poodle dogs have been missing in Paris, and the police have been inundated with complaints lodged by the aggrieved owners, in most cases women. Careful investigations made by the police have resulted in the discovery of several persons who make a fairly profitable business out of capturing the animals, slaughtering them, and selling their flesh to the proprietors of cheap restaurants, who pass it off as mutton. The dog stealers are being prosecuted.

WILL BREAK TRADITION.

Innovation on the New British Battleship Dreadnaught.

A despatch from London says: According to the Express, the battleship Dreadnaught, building at Portsmouth, will break naval tradition by having the officers' quarters in the fore part of the vessel and the seamen's quarters astern. The innovation, it is stated, is due to the necessity for furnishing accommodation for a crew of 900 men and extraordinary allowances of ammunition, coal, and provisions. The Dreadnaught will be the largest battleship in the world.

London's Ex-Lord Mayor's Opinion of Canada's Possibilities.

A despatch from London says: Sir Henry Knight, ex-Lord Mayor of London, interviewed at Liverpool on his return from Canada, said he thought the North-West was quite capable of raising produce enough to feed a hundred million people. Canada had many world wonders, but he was of the opinion neither Canadians nor Britishers thoroughly understood the greatness of its possibilities.

BRANCHES IN AMERICA.

One Result of the Insurance Revelations in New York.

A despatch from Berlin says: It is stated here that the leading English, French and German insurance companies are planning to establish branches in the United States as the result of the insurance revelations in New York.

BRANCH WORKS IN JAPAN.

Armstrong and Co. to Establish a Factory There.

A despatch from Kobe to the London Standard says that Sir William Armstrong and Co., shipbuilders and ordnance manufacturers, have accepted an invitation from the Marine Ministry to establish branch works in Japan. A site has been chosen near Hiratsuka.

NEW HIGHLAND REGIMENT.

Winnipeg Delegation Waits Upon the Minister of Militia.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A large delegation, representing the Scottish societies, waited on Sir Frederick Borden on Wednesday and urged the organization of a Highland regiment here. The Minister of Militia promised favorable consideration.

TOGO TO VISIT BRITAIN.

Proposal That He Bring the Japanese Fleet With Him.

A despatch from London says: The Express says that plans are being discussed for the bringing to England of the fleet of Admiral Togo. Nothing is yet settled. Many of the ships are repairing and refitting and cannot leave Japan for some time.

BIG NUGGET PURCHASED.

Cobalt Monster to Decorate National Museum at Ottawa.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Barlow, of the Geological Survey, has purchased for the new National Museum a 258-pound cobalt silver nugget. It was found on the Larose claim, and he values it at \$1,600.

TROUBLE AT ASTRAKHAN.

Revolutionists From Baku Adopt a Menacing Attitude.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Alarming reports have been received from Astrakhan. Many revolutionists from Baku, who had been adopting a most menacing attitude, have been arrested.

ITALY AGAIN SHAKING.

Earthquake Lasting Two Seconds Felt at Bologna.

A despatch from Bologna, Italy, says:—An earthquake was felt here at 2.26 o'clock on Friday morning. The tremor lasted two seconds.

Japan has seized two steamers that were endeavoring to enter Russian ports.

places outside, having been advised by the Minister of Justice that the statute was constitutionally one which it was competent for the Provincial Government to enact. The Quebec Act, imposing a license of \$300 has not yet been considered, but the principle is the same.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Inverclyde, Chairman of the Cunard Steamship Company, is dead.

Active business conditions in Great Britain are reported by The London Times in its financial supplement.

An emigration association is being organized in the old country to start a Kentish colony in Canada.

UNITED STATES.

The Cuban-British treaty is strongly opposed by President Roosevelt.

Newton C. Dougherty, Superintendent of Schools at Peoria, is under arrest charged with forgery.

Mayor George B. McClellan was re-nominated for Mayor of New York by the Democratic city convention.

The American Civic Association decided to send telegrams to Earl Grey and President Roosevelt on the matter of preserving Niagara Falls.

Jack Watson, the New York steplejack, who has never had an accident aloft, slipped on the kerb the other day and broke his leg.

According to Immigration Commissioner Watchorn, of New York, 90,772 immigrants landed at Ellis Island last month, against 82,703 in September, 1904.

GENERAL.

Three hundred villages were destroyed by the recent earthquake in Calabria.

It is reported that Russia will station three hundred thousand troops along the frontier of China.

The Mexican Government is considering a scheme to colonize the State of Sonora with Japanese war veterans.

Field Marshal Edham Pasha, Commander-in-Chief of the victorious Turkish army in the war with Greece is dead.

By the recent storm in the Philippine Islands two hundred natives and twenty-five Americans and foreigners were killed.

FISH POACHERS CAUGHT.

U. S. Redenue Cutter Does Good Work.

A despatch from Erie, Pa., says:—Under cover of a heavy fog the United States revenue cutter Morrill was able to follow the fishing fleet from this port on Monday to their nets in Canadian waters. Aboard the cutter was Collector of Customs Leach, of Cleveland. He ordered the capture of the tug Valliant, the largest in the fleet, and the arrest of her officers. While this was being done the rest of the fleet escaped, but not until the names of five other craft had been observed.

The Valliant was towed into Conneaut, from which place she will be taken to Cleveland. Leach informed the Treasury officials of the seizure. The Valliant is valued at \$4,000.

Two fishing tugs had already been captured and tied up by Mr. Leach. On Friday he sighted two fishing tugs on the north shore of Lake Erie. The first one the revenue cutter was compelled to chase five miles before overhauling. The speed of the cutter was relied on to make the capture, and no hostile movements were participated in. The tug was taken in charge by Government officers and run into port and left in charge of Customs officers. The second boat captured was overcome after a short chase, and treated in a similar manner. It is probable that the two boats will be confiscated and sold by the Government.

seem to enjoy being cleaned off. One cow I have will stop eating and hang her head down while being groomed, as if she took a sight of comfort through the process, as I have no doubt she does.

Then the man who is tidy about his barn will brush his cows before he milks them morning and evening with a cloth of some sort. An old bran sack is better than nothing. Every particle of filth should be brushed away, so that none may find its way into the milk pail. These precautions will take cows through the winter season, so that they will come out slick and neat in the spring.

DAIRY NOTES.

A cow in any way* worried, will not do her best.

To run a cow to pasture is throwing money away.

Butter color will not cure defects in grain or flavor.

Nothing ever goes in the pail that has not gone into the mouth.

Motherhood in its development is the object sought in the profitable dairy cow.

So far as possible discard all cows develop objectionable habits naturally.

It is always the case that sweet cream poured into that which is sour does not all churn.

While a good milker must be a good feeder, it by no means follows that a good feeder is a good milker.

A heifer is valuable in proportion to the feed required by her to make a pound of butter.

BEER IS POPULAR.

Five Gallons Per Head of Population Drunk by Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The average consumption of beer in Canada for the last fiscal year was five gallons for each person. The Inland Revenue returns for the twelve months furnish this information. The spirits used give an average of a little over a gallon for each person. The figures of the Government show that the consumption of spirits was 1.031 gallons per capita, at a cost of \$1.84, and 4.972 gallons of beer at a cost of 21 cents. The consumption of wine was comparatively small, being .89 of a gallon per capita, costing 4 cents.

The tobacco statistics show that smoking was indulged in to an enormous extent. There is an average consumption of a little more than two and a half pounds per capita, costing \$1 a person.

PRODUCE IN BRITAIN.

Canadian Imports and Values During September.

A despatch from London says: Following are Canadian imports for the month of September.

	Amt.	Value.
Cattle	16,391	£279,037
Wheat, cwt.	491,600	175,887
Wheat flour, cwt. .	79,300	39,065
Peas, cwt.	720	430
Bacon, cwt.	148,459	360,604
Hams, cwt.	34,317	85,321
Butter, cwt.	55,613	273,599
Cheese, cwt.	231,101	587,173
Eggs, great hds. .	7,460	3,440
Horses	13	490

FAMINE IN SPAIN.

Cattle Dying in Numbers—Terrible Scarcity of Water.

A despatch from Gibraltar says:—Great poverty prevails throughout Spain, due to a disastrous harvest. The cattle are dying for want of water and food. Highway robberies are of daily occurrence. The authorities of Gibraltar are taking precautions to prevent a water famine. Large reservoirs, lately built, have proved inadequate, and water is being sold at unprecedented prices.



New Arrivals

Our buyer has just returned from the east, where he has made some very lucky purchases in all classes of Shoes. We have just received our first consignment, which consist of the best values we have had in Ladies' Fine Boots in years.

Come and see even if you do not want to buy.

PRICES---\$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, and 3.00,

Some with Goodyear Welted Soles other with the Large Eyelets for the New Ribbon Lace.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafeo, the manufacturer of the well known Dafeo's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every house wife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafeo's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafeo also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Fall Fairs.

Odessa—Oct. 6th.

Royal Hotel Blo ck.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather. We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Coal Oil, Fuel and Engine Gasoline.

MADOLE & WILSON

NOTICE.

DI VAMOUTH COAL

LAMP CHIMNEYS,

Lamp Burners,
Lantern Globes,
Lantern Burners,

and the very best quality of

Canadian and
American Coal Oil

PRICES RIGHT.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Cord wood and Block wood
for sale. Robt. Light.

21-t-f.

Hardwood Charcoal in paper sacks 13c
each or two for 25c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Madill Bros. purchased the stock of E.
Armitage.

Mr. James Davey has sold the Kenyon
farm near Wilton to Messrs. Patrick and
Thomas Kelly, price \$2,500.

Mrs. Lendrick Saul has sold her house
and lot situated on Newburgh road to Mr.
Thomas Pybus.

The Prince Edward election protest has
been dropped, each party paying their own
costs and neither party filing particulars.

A report comes from Vancouver that
Hon. Geo. W. Ross will be appointed
Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia
in succession to Sir Henri Joly.

Mr. Thomas Pybus has sold his house
and lot near Napanee to Mr. Charles M.
Wagar, of Marlbank, who will move his
family to town about the 1st of November.

Macedonian brigands cut off the ear of
a captured Englishman and sent it to the
British Consul with a letter that the man
would be murdered unless a ransom is paid.

"Side Tracked," at the Brisco opera
house Thursday evening, was greeted with
a packed house. The show upheld its
reputation as being among the best which
visit Napanee.

Simon Hammer, aged nineteen, confess-

FALL HATS NOW READY.

Men want new Hats as soon as the
new styles are shown.

We're ready for the rush and trust
we shall have the pleasure of selling
you your Fall Hat.

We've the New Blocks in Stiff and Soft Shapes

and our Hats at any given price, are
the best Hats we know anything
about.

We can fit your head, face, fancy
and purse.

Soft Hats 50c to \$3.

Stiff Hats, \$1.25 to \$3.

J. L. BOYES,

Men's and Boys' Clothiers.

Charcoal.

For roasting, broiling, starting fires,
nothing cheaper, cleaner or better. Order
a sack 13c. at BOYLE & SON.

Light Housekeeping.

House-keeping is not irksome when
things are made light. A part of our busi-
ness is to furnish the light. We have just
received our fall shipment of the latest
styles in Hanging, Barquet, Hall and
Stand lamps. Also a complete stock of
the best quality of burners, chimneys and
lamp fixtures. Call and see these goods
and get our prices. The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

Resolution of Sympathy.

At the meeting of the Council of North
Fredericksburg, on the 9th Oct., 1905, the
following resolution of sympathy, was un-
animously adopted, on motion of Well-
ington Loyst, seconded by Charles Hamby,
that: "It was with great regret that this
Council learned of the death of the beloved
mother of our esteemed Reeve, Mr. Joseph
Hicks. We therefore, take this opportunity
of tendering our sincere regret to Mr.
Hicks and his family in their hour of
affliction."

Successful Concert at Odessa.

A most successful concert was held,
Friday night, at Odessa, in aid of the
public library of that place. It being fair
day, the management looked for a crowded
house, but their expectations were more
than realized, as over 150 people were turned
away, unable to gain admission. The
programme was furnished by Miss Emma
T. Irons, elocutionist, of Toronto, and
Messrs. John Cousins and D. Conper, voca-
lists of Kingston. These entertainers are
all favorites with Odessa audiences, and
the programme was greatly appreciated, as
shown by the numerous encores, each one
of the entertainers having to respond repeat-
edly.

Poultry Association.

A meeting was held in the store of Jas.
Walters, Merchant Tailor, on Tuesday
evening Oct. 6th, when "The Lennox
and Addington Poultry Association
was formed and the following officers elect-
ed:—President, H. Meng; 1st. Vice-Presi-
dent, A. Steacy; 2nd Vice-President, Geo.
Degroff; Secy-Treas, Geo. T. Walters.
Directors:—F. Chinneck, W. T. Gibbard;
Dr. Simpson, M. Fralick, W. Metcalfe,
Jas. Wilson. There was a large number
of one local poultry fanciers in attendance.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Pale Boiled Oil, Genuine Elephant
White Lead, English single and double
thick glass colors dry and ground in oil,
Shellac, Varnishes and Floor Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Coal Oil in the Air.

While sinking a shaft for oil, in the
Leamington district, the sand was struck
at a depth of 1,080 feet, and immediately
the oil shot out high over the derrick.
Pratt's Astral Coal Oil (the highest grade
of oil made in America) is on draft with
increasing demand, at The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper. Try one gallon.

Credit Sale of Stock and Implements.

The undersigned will offer for sale on
Lot 19, 7th Concession of Richmond, one-
half mile west of Sharpe's Corner, on Mon-
day, October 16, at One o'clock sharp, the
following: One pacing mare, 5 years old,
one bay horse, 4 years old, one brown mare
12 years old, 13 milch cows, 20 head of 2-
year-old and yearlings, three spring calves,
1 combined seed drill, almost new, 1 lum-
ber wagon, almost new, one spring wagon,
almost new, 1 buggy new, 1 set light double
harness, silver mounted, new, 1 set single
harness, 1 jump seat cutter, 1 set bob-
sleighs, 1 horse-rake, 1 roller, 1 springtooth
harrow, 1 diamond tooth harrow, one
Chatham fanning mill. Terms: \$10 and
under, Cash; over that amount nine
months' credit by furnishing Approved
Joint Notes at 6 per cent interest.

P. G. GARRISON, Owner.
H. W. HUFF, Auctioneer.

Gloves and Mitts.

Working gloves and mitts, Driving gloves
and mitts, Lined gloves and mitts, all to be
had at, MADOLE & WILSON.

"A Prophet

is not

without honor

in his

own Country"

to-day is held in great esteem in that part

of the country. It cures simply because it

attacks the seat of the disease. If troubled

with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or kindred

complaints the following testimonial may

interest you,—D. Allport, Frankford says:

"I have been troubled with Rheumatism

during the past fourteen years and have

tried various liniments and remedies

without getting any relief. Tuck's Bone

Oil has proved an effectual cure as I have

not been troubled since I used it. My

daughter tried it for toothache and it cured

her in five minutes. I send you 50c. for

another bottle. I would not be without

your oil in my house." What it did for

Mr. Allport and family it will do for you

and yours. Ask your medicine dealer for

it or send 50c to THE TUCK BONE OIL CO.,

Limited, Smith's Falls.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff,
stops hair falling, and prevents baldness,
10 cents an application, at
THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

District Convention.

The Napanee District Convention of the
W.M.S. was held Oct. 4th at Switzerville.
The day was fine and attendance large.
The meeting opened at 9.30 a.m., Mrs.
Gibson, District Organizer in the chair.
Reports from Auxiliaries, Circles and Bands
were interesting and encouraging, followed
by an impressive Consecration Service. A
cordial welcome was given the delegates
and visitors, which was of special interest
as the first Methodist Conference was held
in Switzerville church in 1826, presided
over by Bishop Hedding. "Suggestions
from Auxiliaries" gave an interesting ex-
change of ideas and suggestions for practi-
cal use in better ways of work. "Echoes
from Branch Meeting," reviewed the work of
the year, showing a large increase in finan-
ces and numbers and a greater zeal for the
work. The report on "Systematic and
Proportional giving," was very stimulating,
dealing with it as an act of worship, prac-
ticed in Bible times at God's command.
A very helpful paper was given on "The
responsibility of the individual to Christ",

PLYMOUTH COAL !

I now have a full stock of the Celebrated Plymouth Coal on hand.

Also a good grade of Pea Coal.

Special Discount for Cash.

Steam Coal and Blacksmith Coal also on hand.

CHAS. STEVENS,

31-11 Office, West Side Market Square

UNDERWEAR !

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

Try us for your Undew e ar this season.

Cashmere Sox,

15c per pair.

A. E. LAZIER.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

RAIN COATS



IN THE LATEST STYLES,

A Great Range to select from.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Simon Hammer, aged nineteen, confessed at the inquest that he had shot John S. Hauch accidentally at the East Zorra charivari, and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

"The Bell Boy" presented at the Opera House, Tuesday evening was very well liked by a fair audience in attendance. Some of the choruses, with electrical effects were very pretty indeed. The performance in itself was amusing, and free from what is too frequently the case, objectionable slang.

Mr. C. Hamly, station agent at Napanee has been transferred to Trenton, and Mr. Oswald Laidley has been promoted to the position here. Mr. Laidley has been a faithful employee of the Grand Trunk for some years, and his appointment will be a popular one with the townspeople.

A. S. Kimmery is selling Bran 85c per 100 lbs. Bread made from Five Roses Flour won First prize at several Fall Fairs Try a bag at \$2.70. Try our Tea, 2 lbs 25c our 25c Tea beats the world. We sell sugars cheaper than all dealers.

Monday morning Mr. John C. Huffman received a nasty wound on the back of his right hand which required six stitches to close. He was unloading wood from a small schooner, when one of the sticks fell upon his hand. He will be unable to follow his usual vocation for a few days.

E. Loyt has reduction on Flour, Hunts Best Diamond \$2.50, Royal Household \$2.75. Bran and Shorts, Ground Feed whole grain, all kinds, Bbl. salt, sacked fine, and coarse. Coal oil, pressed hay, Groceries, good 25c tea. Cash or trade for eggs. One price to all.

A postponed meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Western Methodist church parlor Friday (to-day) at 3 o'clock. The annual election of officers will be held and other important business will be transacted. All ladies are urged to be present.

L. ANDERSON, Sec.

A couple of tourists travelling through the country in an automobile where up before Magistrate Rankin on Tuesday and assessed \$5 and \$11.75 costs. They were charged with running at too high a rate of speed, and frightening a horse driven by Mr. John Doller. Before the horse was quieted a pair of shafts were broken and other slight damage done.

Flour.

The price has gone down and we have just received a new lot. Prices right at GREY LION GROCERY.

Stoves

There are Cheap Stoves and Good Stoves We have the best and cheapest. There is none as good as ours, BOYLE & SON.

Old Stove pipes Made New.

The objection to the stove-pipe preparation of the past, has been, that they would burn on and give an unpleasant odor. We have now succeeded in obtaining an article that will give perfect satisfaction. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hoeper.

Opera House Three Nights

If Wilmet Young and Marjorie Adam's Big Boy Comedy Co. will open a three night's engagement here on Thursday, October 19th. This company, judging from press notices, is one of the strongest repertory companies travelling. Their play for Thursday evening is entitled "The Banker's Daughter." The stars of this company is well and favorably known in Napanee and will no doubt be patronized by a good attendance.

An Attempt at Suicide.

About four o'clock Saturday afternoon a young man named Levi Lloyd attempted suicide at the home of Mrs. Louck, Dundas street, by swallowing a quantity of laudanum. A short time ago he came to Napanee from Watertown with matrimonial intent, but it is said that on the day of his arrival his bride to be, was married to another man, and after that life to him did not hardly seem worth the living. He had been drinking somewhat and thinking to end all his trouble he purchased ten cents worth of laudanum and swallowed it. Medical attendance was summoned and after learning the facts stated that the young man would survive the attempt at self-destruction, not having taken enough to cause death. The would-be suicide Sunday morning was able to eat a hearty breakfast.

Jas. Wilson. There was a large number of our local poultry fanciers in attendance and the opinion of all seemed to be that this county was in need of an association for the furtherance of such an important though somewhat neglected industry as the raising of poultry. It is the intention to hold a Poultry Show some time this winter and it is hoped all interested will help the movement along by joining the Association. The fee has been placed at One Dollar per annum and membership tickets may be obtained from any member of the society. It is hoped that the interest created by the formation of this society will mean to the county, "Better Poultry and more of it." The next meeting will be held in the store of James Walters, Friday evening Oct. 20th, at 8 o'clock.

Foot Ball.

On Saturday morning last, at 8.30, the N.C.I. Foot-ball Club, joined by over one hundred enthusiastic supporters left by Str. Ella Ross for Picton to play the high school teams of that place for the Quinte cups, now in possession of the N.C.I. The weather although a trifle windy, was all that could be desired and everyone enjoyed the sail. Arriving in Picton about 11.30., the Junior team, which was to play first, left for the foot-ball grounds at the High School.

From the minute referee, A. Dafee, blew his whistle for the commencement of the game, it was easily to be seen that the N.C.I. boys were in the best of condition. Many times the Picton forwards rushed down the field with the ball, but were each time driven off from the goal. At half time the score stood 0-0. Both teams were putting forth their best efforts to win. Soon the N.C.I. forwards rushed down the field with the ball and Shorey scored. This ended the scoring, and at full time the match stood 1-0, in favor of the N.C.I.

The Senior match commenced about 2.30. If any one were to judge from the size of the players, as to who should win, he would have at once decided in favor of Picton. But this proved an exception to the rule. There had been scarcely five minutes play before Capt. Preston scored the first goal for the N.C.I. At half time neither Picton nor the N.C.I. had gained any more points. A number of corner kicks were made against the N.C.I. but Picton was unable to get them in front. About the middle of the second half Picton shot a hot one from left wing and scored. Picton was bound to win one game of the two but when McCamus scored again for the N.C.I. a few minutes before time was called, their hopes of winning the match were over, and the N.C.I. were again victorious by a score of 2-1. THE TEAMS: SENIORS—Vandalstine, Buffett, Gibson, Anderson, Wagar, Gleeson, McNeill, McCamus, Preston, Templeton, Daly, Jemmons—Emery, Savage, Baker, Johnston, Murphy, Caton, Shorey, Conway, Clark, Dafee, Knight.



You need not resort to fisticuffs to settle which is the most accurate. Our Regina Watches excel everything for good time-keepers and durability. Then ours is by all odds the best place to get any watch repairing well done and guaranteed as everything is personally attended to.

F. CHINNECK'S

JEWELLRY STORE.

Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

responsibility of the individual to Christ". Saint and Sinner alike, God must come first. Soon followed an interesting talk on "Das Christus" which finished the program. The visiting delegates carried away with them a lasting remembrance of the kind hospitality of the ladies of Switzerville. Special music added much to the success of the meeting. So closed the eleventh Annual Convention of the Napanee District.

Coal Oil.

American and Canadian kept in clear tanks at GREY LION STORES.

Brighten Up Your Stove Pipes

with ALUMINUM that does not turn yellow — and BLACK ENAMEL that does not burn off.

WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Married at Yarker.

In St. Anthony's church, Yarker, Thursday last, Dr. Hoyt Beattie, of Dobbs' Ferry, New York, was married to Miss Annie M. Baxter, eldest daughter of Arthur Baxter, of Yarker. The altar and sanctuary were lovely in festal attire with vases of cut flowers and stately palms. The vested choir, preceded by the crossbearer, wearing a bouquet of roses, and followed by the rector, Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, escorted the bride-elect and her father and bridesmaid up the centre aisle to the chancel steps singing the hymn, old, but always new and realistic, 350 A. & M. After the marriage proper was concluded the bride and bridegroom followed the rector to the altar railings whilst the choir chanted the "Deus Misericordiarum." The prayers and benediction and a short address were here said and given. On returning to the church the bride and groom were again led down the aisle, the organist playing the wedding march from Lechengin and ringing of the church bell the happy couple drove to the Baxter home, where a reception was held and refreshments served. The bride looked very charming in her going away costume of rich blue with hat to match. The organist, Miss Gertrude Connolly, and the choir, assisted by F. G. Millar of Newburgh, conducted the musical portions of the service admirably. Mr. and Mrs. Beattie left, by train, for an extended tour in the west of Canada, before returning to their home near New York. Judge Beattie, Mrs. Beattie, Miss Telford, Dr. Whitney, Messrs. McBride and John Beattie returned to New York. About thirty invited guests were present.

Canadian and American Coal Oil.

Lanterns large and small, Electric pocket lamps. MADOLE & WILSON.

Change in Time Table.

The following is the new schedule for G. T. R. and Bay of Quinte trains.

GOING EAST.

No. 8, at 1.21 a.m., except Monday.
No. 2, at 2.06 .. daily.
No. 16, at 7.43 .. except Sunday (local)
No. 6, at 11.58 .. except Sunday,
No. 4, at 12.38 p.m., daily.
No. 12, at 6.40 .. except Sunday (local)

GOING WEST.

No. 5, at 1.32 a.m., except Monday.
No. 3, at 3.25 .. Monday only.
No. 11, at 10.25 .. except Sunday (local)
No. 1, at 1.08 p.m., daily.
No. 7, at 4.23 .. except Sunday.
No. 15, at 8.11 .. except Sunday (local)

Bay of Quinte, going north.

No. 1, 7.50 a.m.; No. 3, 12.15 p.m.; No. 11, 1.10 p.m.; No. 5, 4.25 p.m.; daily, Sundays excepted.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO.

*2.20 a.m., 3.30 a.m. Mondays only, 6.30 a.m., 7.55 a.m., 10.30 a.m., *1.10 p.m., 4.30 p.m., 6.50 p.m., 8.15 p.m.

*Daily. All trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Churns, washing machines and wheelbarrows for sale at GREY LION HARDWARE.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

You Can't Escape

the fact, that every day makes the need of heavier clothes more urgent

DON'T PUT IT OFF

for a day or so, as that only means annoying delays in having your clothes made up when you need them.

COME IN

and let us show you what we can do in out-fitting you with a Suit or Overcoat for the cold weather that is sure to come.

DO IT NOW.

JAS. WALTERS,

Napanee, Merchant Tailor.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Hugh Collins and family left Saturday to join Mr. Collins, at Chatham, where he has been employed for some time past.

Messrs. Geo. Perry and Fred Hosey left for Buffalo, Tuesday.

Miss Woodie Kent spent a few days this week with friends at Hay Bay.

A number of young people from Bath accompanied by Miss Grace Edwards spent Sunday in Napanee, and took in the evangelistic services on Sunday.

Miss Jennie Richardson returned to Picton on Tuesday after spending a week with friends in Napanee and Reidville.

Miss Gertrude Hardy, visiting her aunt Miss Corbett, Clergy street, Kingston, returned to town Tuesday.

Mr. Richard Osborne returned on Monday, after a pleasant visit with friends at Arden.

Mr. Benj. F. Davey, who has been travelling for Kennedy Hardware Co. Toronto, has accepted a position as head salesman with the large and growing firm of Madole & Wilson. Mr. Davey's many friends will be pleased to learn he is about to reside in our midst again.

Mrs. E. J. Pollard will hold her post nuptial reception at Mayor Lowry's residence, next Monday and Tuesday afternoons from three till six o'clock.

Mrs. Jas. Garratt left Tuesday morning for Winnipeg, on a visit to her husband, who is spending a vacation in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Cadenhead and son, Grant of Jamaica, West Indies, having spent some months with friends in Ontario, was in Napanee last Monday, and took train for Boston, and steamer from there for home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Lake, of Picton, made a flying visit to Napanee last Monday.

Mr. Robert Henry, of Toronto, left for his home last Sunday, after visiting friends in town for two weeks.

Rev. MacDonald, of Napanee, returned from his trip to Scotland, last week.

Rev. W. R. Young, of Montreal, was calling on friends in town last Saturday.

Mr. Fred Bryers, of Toronto, spent Sunday with his father and mother.

Mr. A. T. Harshaw, Napanee, left for Ottawa, Monday.

Mr. S. C. Warner, of Denver, formerly of Napanee, made a business trip to Chicago last week.

Mr. Aubrey Gibson, of the Dominion Bank, Napanee, on account of sickness, has a vacation of two weeks, and has gone to Vankleek Hill to spend the time on his uncle's farm.

Cross Eyed Angels.

Near the village of Monterey, Mass., in the heart of the Berkshires, on a knoll peculiarly well fashioned by nature for its uses, is a burying ground of the Revolutionary period which possesses more than ordinary interest by reason of its well preserved headstones. These headstones were cut from a native stone which has endured the elements so well for more than a hundred years that the inscriptions are now almost as easily read as they were when the stones were set in position. A striking peculiarity is found in the carvings on the headstones, apparently all the work of one sculptor, who had a specialty in the creation of cross eyed angels. Almost every one of the old headstones is ornamented at the top with the head of an angel, and each angel face is unmistakably and painfully cross eyed. This characteristic has led some guests near the burying ground to call it the "cemetery of cross eyed angels."

Cooking Fish in Clay.

"The natives of the north woods have more appetizing ways to cook fish than any other class of cooks in the world, I believe," said a Tomah man.

"The universal favorite, however, seems to be the clay method. The fish is wrapped in the clay without having so much as a scale ruffled by the cleaning knife. He is not dressed, and the only seasoning is a pinch of salt placed in the mouth. When the fish is done up in the clay the package is placed in the embers of the campfire to bake. When it is done the clay is cracked open, and the scales of the fish are found to be sticking in the clay, and the head is then broken off. The delicate flavor of a fish cooked in this way cannot be described. Some of the cooks have a habit of cutting a long gash along each side of the dorsal fin and inserting a slice of fat bacon. This adds greatly to the flavor of the fish."

A Strange Thunderstorm.

It was a strange thunderstorm that struck Suffolk, England, Aug. 4, 1877. According to Hollinshead, the tempest of lightning came through the wall of Bilborough church and went a yard into the ground, knocking over twenty people and killing two. Then it came up again, mounted the steeple by way of the vestry door, broke the bells and darted off to Bungay, six miles distant. There, according to another chronicler, it became a fiery black dog, which dashed between two people kneeling in church and broke their necks and clawed another man on the back so that he was "presently drawn together and shrunk up, as it were, a piece of leather scorched in a hot fire." Claw marks remained on the door to prove the reality of the black dog.

Old Time Advice to Travelers.

Edward Leigh's "Hints For Travelers" was published at the end of the sixteenth century. Only those who speak Latin should travel, he says, and every one should be well grounded "in the true religion" lest he be perverted abroad. Travelers should know their own country before being allowed to leave it. Before his voyage the traveler "should make his peace with God, receive the Lord's supper, satisfy his creditors if he be in debt, pray earnestly to God to prosper him on his voyage and to keep him from danger, and he should make his last will and wisely order all his affairs, since many that go

Watch this Space Every Week.

Keep your eyes on

S. Bond & Co's. PRICE LIST.

Our Sales are Continually Increasing

We take Everything the Farmers Produce, that is Saleable, at Best Market Prices.

WE ARE PAYING THIS WEEK—20c for Eggs; 23c for Butter; Chicken and Fowl from 5c to 8c. per lb.

See What We Give for \$1.00

21 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.00.
24 lbs. Golden Yellow Sugar	1.00.
5 lbs. Extra Good Green Tea	1.00.
25 lbs. Rice for	1.00.

Full line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, and all kinds of Rubber Goods constantly on hand, at lowest prices.

CALL ON US THIS WEEK.

"If you can find a Head-ache that Two Tablets will not Cure I will give you a New Hat."
J. A. L. Robinson.

"103" For Headache and NEURALGIA.

10 TABLETS, - 10 Cents.

Take one and repeat in one hour, if necessary.

To every one who has not used "103" for Headache or Neuralgia we will mail one box Free, on receipt 2 Cent Stamp, and Coupon filled out.

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., Limited.

Napanee, Canada.

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., Limited.

I have never used "103" for Headache or Neuralgia. Enclosed find 2 Cent Stamp. Mail me one box free.

Write Name and Address plainly

I buy my Drugs from

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valuable time to spend on the uncle's farm.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington left for Baltimore, Washington, and New York, Monday.
Miss Emma Baughan, of Jersey City, is spending a few weeks with her brother, W. G. Baughan. She came by way of Toronto and spent three weeks the guest of Mrs. A. B. Aylsworth, of the latter city. Miss Allie Baughan, of Jersey City, is also the guest of W. G. Baughan.

MARRIAGES.

CONGER—McLAUGHLIN.—At Napanee, on Friday October 6th, 1905, by Canon Jarvis, Mr. Willis Conger of Napanee, to Miss Agnes McLaughlin, of Deseronto.

KEEP POSTED.

The supreme importance of absolutely accurate and up-to-date market reports is appreciated by all classes of people who wish to buy or sell. In this respect the information given by the Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer is eminently satisfactory. The commercial page contains the very latest and most reliable information available. It is especially prepared for the use of the farmers, and thousands transact their business upon the basis of the information given. This feature alone makes this great newspaper absolutely necessary to its readers who are in active business, and is one of the reasons why so many people have the Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer for years without a break. It is indispensable to their business success. The Napanee Express and Weekly Globe \$1.50.

Water.

In consideration of the very important fact that three-fourths of the principal constituents of the body is water and that it is far more essential than food, how little heed is paid to the matter of its consumption and purity by the average person. One to two quarts of pure, cool water should be consumed daily by every one. "Eight full glasses of water daily should be taken throughout the day between meals," was the advice given by a noted physician in a lecture on dietetics.

Tombstone Advice.

On the tombstone of Richard Cutter and wife, who were buried in Hudson, N. H., in 1799 and 1788, is the following advice:

Watch ye that live, for ye don't know
How near ye are to death
Or what may give the fatal blow
To stop your fleeting breath.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
10c. All Druggists 400

Try a Pair of Our Rubbers

They wear twice as long as the ordinary and cost no more.

—ALSO—

Rubber Boots, Shoes, Trunks, and Valises.

FRED CURRY.

Proprietor,
J. C. HAWLEY, Manager.

order all his affairs, since many that go abroad return not home."

The Word "London."

What is the derivation of the word "London?" The usually accepted one is the Celtic "Llyn-Din," or lake city, referring to the historical fact that the city was built on a river that overflowed at full tide and half surrounded it. Other philologists have derived it from "llawn" (full) and "dyn" (man), others again from "lon" (a plain) and "dun" (a hill). But the derivation London, or "grove city," seems more probable than most of these. The name occurs in wooded parts of Scandinavia to this day.

The Reigning Princess.

Every girl who has married and moved to another town learns in course of time how it feels to be a monarch who is deprived of his kingdom. She is a princess before marriage and has the front room upstairs. She marries, moves away, her sister next in years becomes the reigning monarch, and when the married woman returns home on a visit some years later she finds herself relegated to a back bedroom, with her sister, the princess, on a throne in the front room.

The Queer Part.

"Mary," said a Kansas City (Kan.) man to his wife recently, "I had a queer dream last night. I dreamed you had a pair of wings St. Peter had just given you and I was trying to fit them on you. Wasn't it queer that your wings didn't fit you?" "Yes," she replied, "but that wasn't the queerest part of it." "What was?" "The fact that you were there," she replied.

Eminently Satisfactory.

Medical Examiner.—Suppose you should have a patient with some disease which you knew nothing about. What would you do? Student—Charge him \$5 for the examination and then send him to you.

Lost

Lost on or about 6th of August, an umbrella with a gold band around the foot of the handle with a monogram carved on gold band with initials Wm. C. Anyone returning or giving knowledge of same will confer a great favor to the owner as it was devoted to him by a deceased brother and greatly prized on that account.

WALTER COXALL.

A. E. PAUL

invites all his friends to call and see the

New Season's Wall Paper

Two shipments of which have been already received.

We have aimed this year to get paper to suit the finest rooms in the country.

A Call Solicited.

A Professor Talks Against Surgery.

Professor Ernst Schwenninger, leading physician of the great district hospital of Gross Lichtenfelde, near Berlin, says that in his opinion recourse is had to operations far too frequently nowadays. It is a surgical craze which has seized on the profession, to be remembered hereafter in its record with amazement. Cutting out the spleen and the vermiform appendix because nothing is known of their functions—an expedient so frequent in modern practice—he looks on as the top notch of professional frenzy. The professor deprecates the existing system of specialization in medical studies and does not think that the practitioner who studies the pathology of only a single organ can have a proper knowledge of the others which go to make up the human constitution. "The man," he says, "who devotes all his power of work, all his knowledge and capabilities, to the treatment of only the eyes, nose, ears, skin, nerves or other organs runs a risk of losing feeling, and hence the power to treat human beings. He ceases to be a physician and becomes a virtuoso."

"Shooting the Moon."

It is curious to remark how different men of different races comport themselves in the presence of identical emergencies. When an Irishman, for example, finds that he cannot pay his rent, he insists on remaining in his homestead all the same and when an organized effort is made to turn him out he climbs up on to the roof of his domicile and throws hives of bees at the invaders. When an Englishman finds himself in a similar predicament he breaks the law by stealth—that is to say, he moves his furniture secretly, by midnight, to another lodging and leaves no address behind him. And, as all the world knows, "shooting the moon" is the technical term for this nefarious performance. If one were asked by a stranger how the poor live in outcast London one would have to answer that it is largely "by shooting the moon" that a great many of them are enabled to eke out a precarious subsistence.—London Graphic.

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We wish to present a show entitled **STEACY'S Health Bread** all Next Week in your Dining Room (21 Performances.

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Will be pleased to have your trade in

Groceries, Provisions,
Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw
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PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

HEADACHES CURED WITHOUT DRUGS



Ninety per cent. of headaches are the direct result of eyestrain.

Drugs may relieve, properly adapted glasses alone can cure.

Stop drugging.
Have your sight made perfect.
Your headaches will cease.

H. E. Smith